



GRIPPING TALES OF SUSPENSE!

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AUTHORITY

NO 82-MARCH

ADVENTURES INTO THE

UNKNOWN

10¢



IT--IT'S
PULLING ME
INTO THE
PICTURE!

Don't MISS THE
STRANGE AND
THRILLING ADVENTURE
THAT STARTED WITH...
"A BUCKET OF PAINT!"



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Boys! Girls! Men! Women!



ROYAL DeLUXE

ALL-OCCASION ASSORTMENT

Birthdays, Get-Well, Baby-Birth, Anniversaries, Etc.

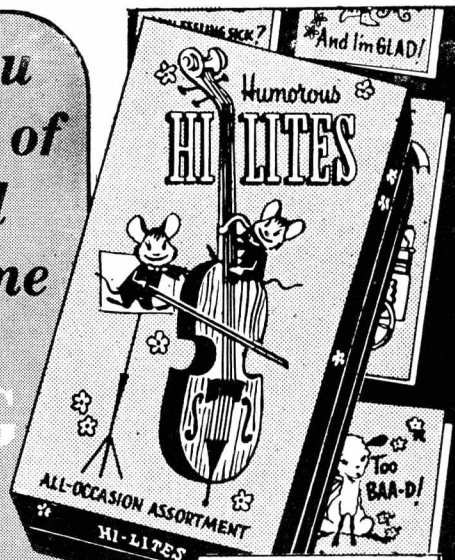
The modern way to buy Greeting Cards—18 exquisite designs in 3 most popular shapes—all 3 shapes in one assortment—all embellished with "jewels", Rocking, bronzing, embossing.

*We'll Send You
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Sensational
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Ideas in
GREETING
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**and Show You How
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\$75 to \$500⁰⁰ AND
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HI-LITES

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Terrific designs that tickle the funny bone, in new smart TALL shape, delightfully decorated with sequins, glitter, flocking. The gayest and cleverest cards ever created.

Send No Money—Mail Coupon Below!

If you can use extra cash, here's the easiest, pleasantest way to make it. The exquisite Greeting Cards in the Royal DeLuxe 3-in-1 All-Occasion Assortment win friends by the score. An exciting new idea . . . 3 different popular shapes all in one Assortment! And the HI-LITES Humorous Assortment is simply irresistible. The moment friends and neighbors see these two spectacular, new-idea assortments, they want them. Each Assortment sells for such a low price, you'll take orders right and left, keep up to 50¢ of every \$1.00 you take in.

Making Money Is Easy—Fast—Fun!

Everyone falls in love with these new greeting cards instantly. Let our new-idea Assortments make more money FOR YOU than ever before in spare time. See how wonderfully easy it is to sell greeting cards which say in the modern manner what's in the sender's heart for Birthdays, Anniversaries, Get Well, Baby-Births, and many other occasions.

ORGANIZATIONS: Churches, clubs, Veterans' auxiliaries, etc. can add hundreds of dollars to your treasury funds so easily with these fast selling assortments.

40 More Popular Money-Makers

These thrilling new All-Occasion Assortments shown are only 2 of dozens of fast sellers. We'll send details of charming Mandarin Parchment Assortment, lovely new Golden Photochrome Assortment, gorgeous Gift Wrappings, a variety of

beautiful Stationery and Personal Notes, Imported Napkins, Children's Books, a host of Novelty Gift Items—and an exquisite new assortment of Easter Greeting Cards.

Be First! Mail Coupon Today!

See for yourself! Don't send a penny. Mail coupon for the 2 assortments shown here, sent you on approval, all postage paid. We'll include FREE Illustrated Catalog and details of our amazingly simple Money-Making Plan. Mail the coupon TODAY!

WALLACE BROWN, INC.

11 East 26th St., Dept. C-5
New York 10, N.Y.

SEND NO MONEY

Paste Coupon on postcard or mail in envelope

Wallace Brown, Inc., Dept. C-5,
11 East 26th St., New York 10, N. Y.

I want to make extra money. Please send me on approval the 2 Greeting Card Assortments shown above, plus FREE Illustrated Catalog and Money-Making Plan.

Name _____

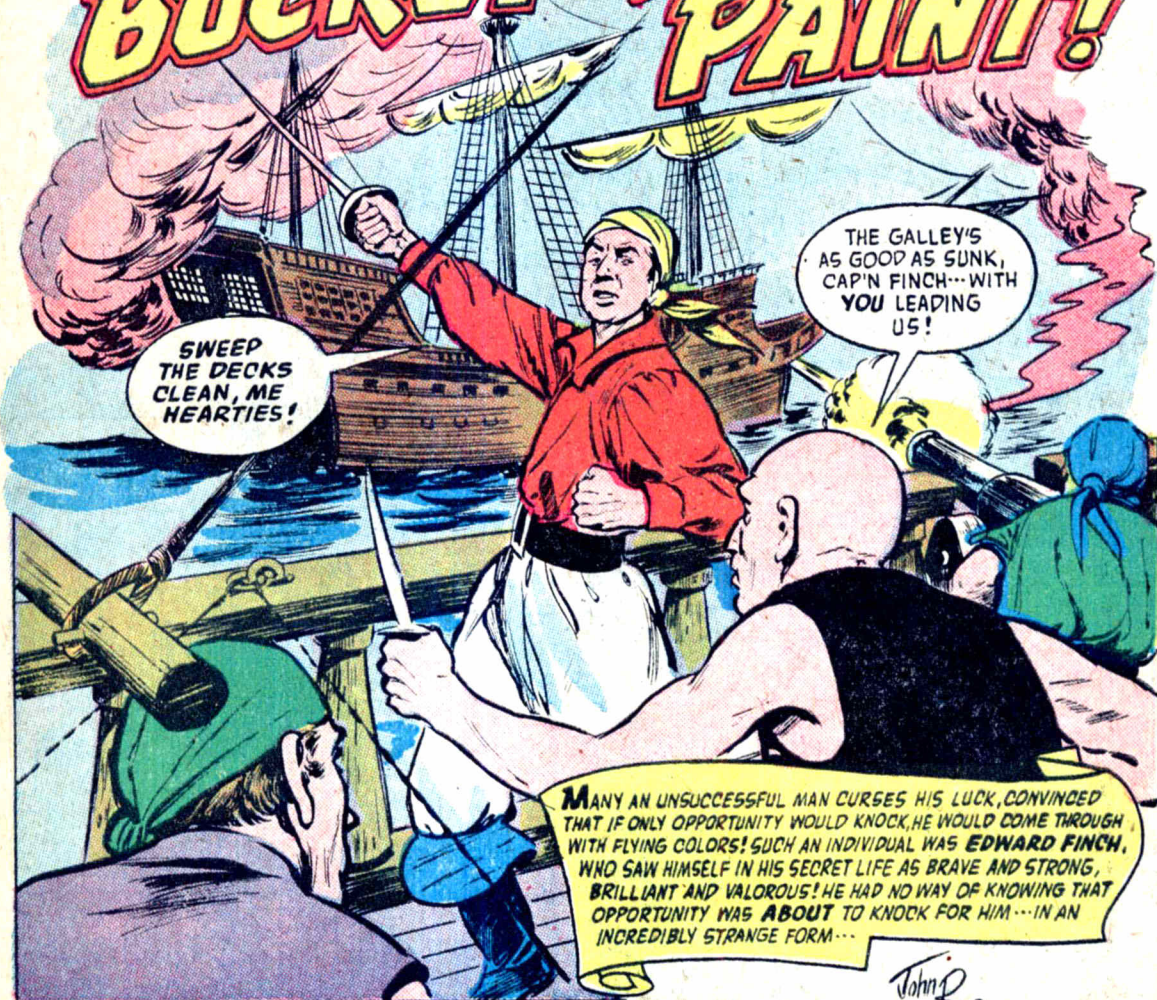
Address _____

City _____

State _____

If writing for an organization, give its name _____

A BUCKET OF PAINT!



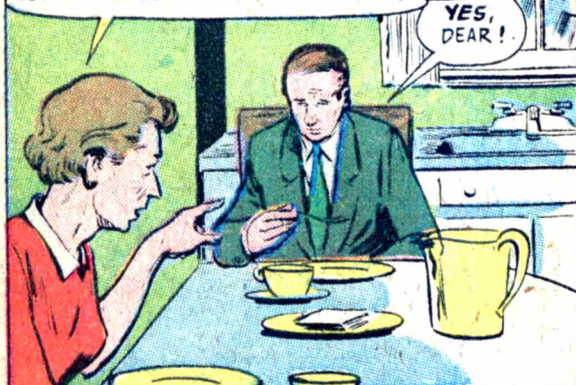
MANY AN UNSUCCESSFUL MAN CURSES HIS LUCK, CONVINCED THAT IF ONLY OPPORTUNITY WOULD KNOCK, HE WOULD COME THROUGH WITH FLYING COLORS! SUCH AN INDIVIDUAL WAS EDWARD FINCH, WHO SAW HIMSELF IN HIS SECRET LIFE AS BRAVE AND STRONG, BRILLIANT AND VALOROUS! HE HAD NO WAY OF KNOWING THAT OPPORTUNITY WAS ABOUT TO KNOCK FOR HIM... IN AN INCREDIBLY STRANGE FORM...

John R.

ADVENTUROUS AS HE WAS IN HIS DREAM LIFE, IN REALITY EDWARD FINCH WAS A MEAK, TIMID MAN...

DON'T FORGET THE HOUSE NEEDS A PAINTING BADLY AND YOU'LL HAVE TO DO IT OVER THE WEEKEND... SINCE YOU CAN'T AFFORD A **PROFESSIONAL** PAINTER! GET SOME PAINT COMING HOME FROM WORK!

YES, DEAR!

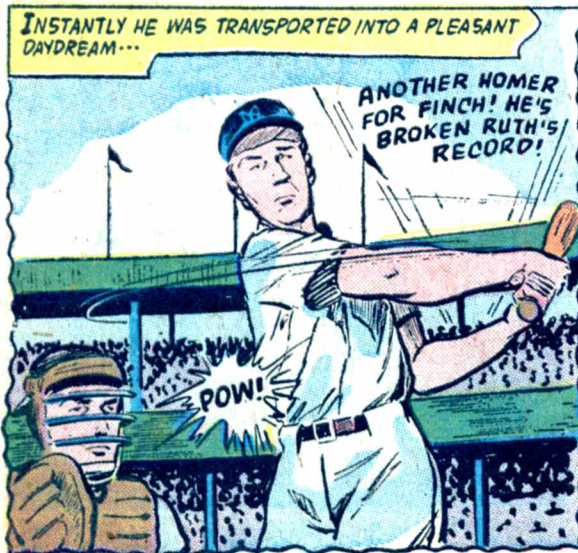
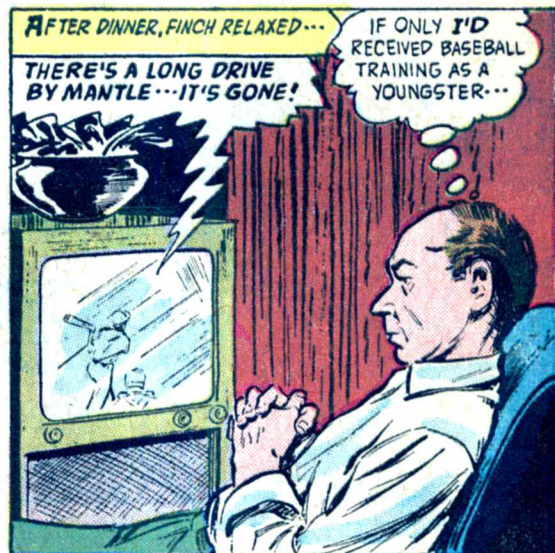


IN THE WALL STREET OFFICE WHERE HE WORKED AS A CLERK...

I WANT A SUMMARY OF THOSE REPORTS, FINCH... AND BE **QUICK** ABOUT IT!

YES, SIR, MR. JOHNSON!





RELUCTANTLY, HE SET ABOUT THE TASK, STARTING IN THE CELLAR...



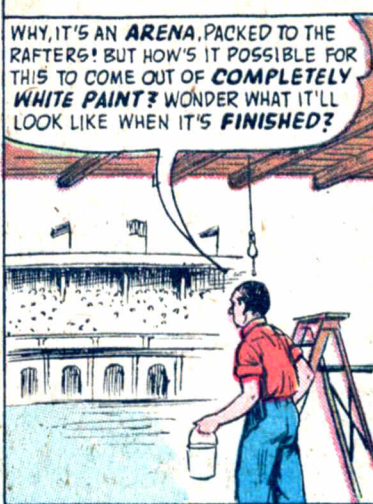
GUESS I'LL TRY THIS FREE PAINT!

UNHAPPILY, HE BEGAN LAYING ON THE WHITE PAINT! TO HIS AMAZEMENT...



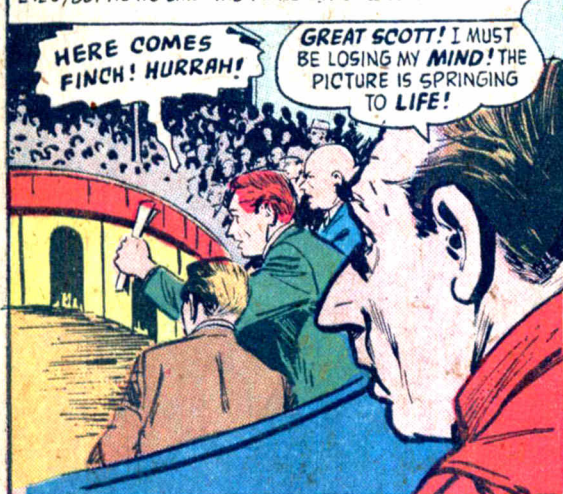
WHAT'S THIS? THERE ARE **BLACK LINES** IN THE PAINT... EVEN THOUGH IT LOOKS PERFECTLY WHITE! GOOD GRIEF, IT'S AS IF A **PICTURE** WERE BEING SKETCHED!

IN A FEVER OF EXCITEMENT, HE WORKED SWIFTLY! WHEN HALF THE WALL WAS DONE...



WHY, IT'S AN **ARENA**, PACKED TO THE RAFTERS! BUT HOW'S IT POSSIBLE FOR THIS TO COME OUT OF **COMPLETELY WHITE PAINT**? WONDER WHAT IT'LL LOOK LIKE WHEN IT'S **FINISHED**?

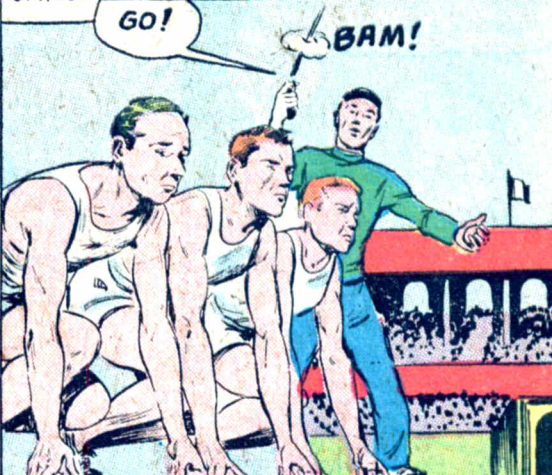
A HUGE, SILENT PANORAMA WAS CREATED BEFORE HIS EYES, BUT AS HE LAID THE FINAL STROKE TO THE SCENE...



HERE COMES FINCH! HURRAH!

GREAT SCOTT! I MUST BE LOSING MY MIND! THE PICTURE IS SPRINGING TO LIFE!

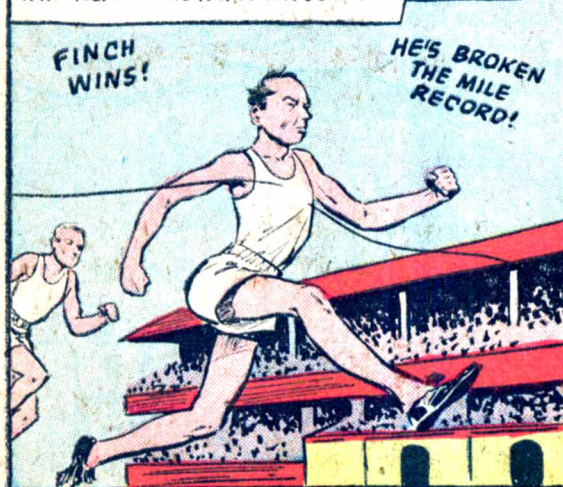
BUT BEFORE HE COULD CATCH HIS BREATH, HE WAS IN THE SCENE, AN OLYMPIC ATHLETE REPRESENTING THE UNITED STATES!



GO!

BAM!

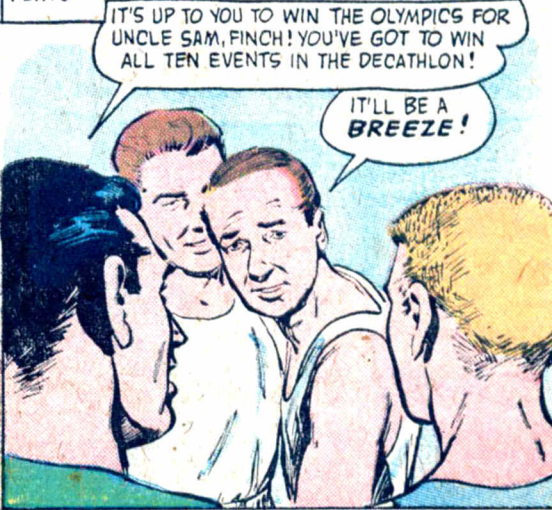
IT WAS ALL QUITE FANTASTIC! EDWARD FINCH'S SUDDENLY POWERFUL LEGS CARRIED HIM LIKE A STREAK AROUND THE TRACK, LEAVING HIS RIVALS FAR BEHIND...



FINCH WINS!

HE'S BROKEN THE MILE RECORD!

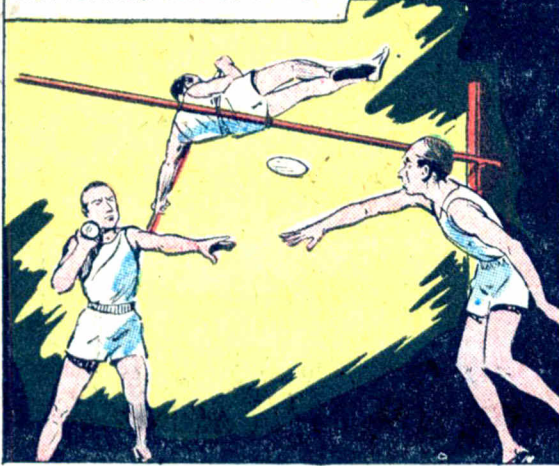
BUT THAT WAS ONLY THE BEGINNING OF HIS AMAZING FEATS...



IT'S UP TO YOU TO WIN THE OLYMPICS FOR UNCLE SAM, FINCH! YOU'VE GOT TO WIN ALL TEN EVENTS IN THE DECATHLON!

IT'LL BE A BREEZE!

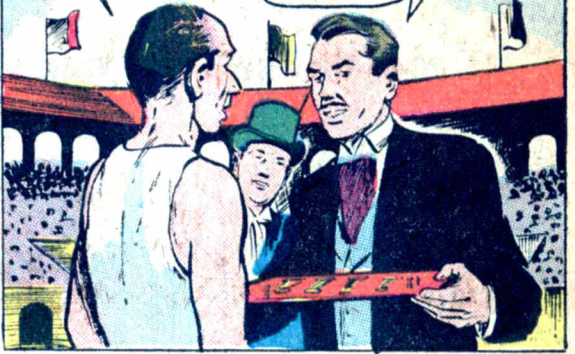
NO SUCH EXHIBITION HAD EVER BEEN SEEN IN THE ANNALS OF SPORT! EDWARD FINCH CRACKED EVERY KNOWN RECORD FOR POLE-VAULTING, BROAD-JUMPING, SHOT-PUTTING, DISCUS-THROWING...



AND AS THE STANDS WENT WILD, HE WAS LED TO THE CENTRAL ROSTRUM TO RECEIVE HIS AWARDS...

Y-YOU! THE OWNER OF THE PAINT SHOP!

CORRECT! YOU CAN TAKE BACK TO THE WORLD OF REALITY **ANYTHING** FROM THE EXPERIENCE YOU HAVE JUST UNDERGONE! **DECIDE!**



I---I'LL TAKE THE **MEDALS!** THAT WAY I CAN **PROVE** WHAT I'VE DONE, AND RELIVE MY GREAT FEATS WHENEVER I CHOOSE!

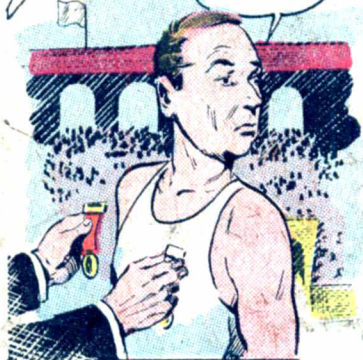
SO BE IT!



AS THE MEDALS WERE PINNED ON---

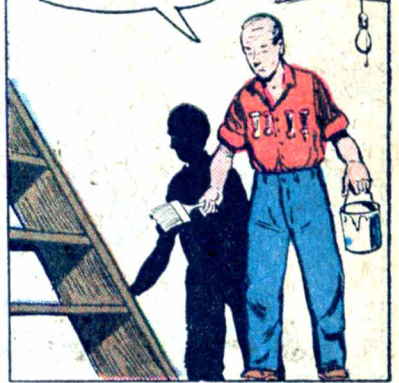
YOU'RE THE MAN OF THE HOUR, FINCH!

WHY IS EVERYTHING GROWING **DIM?** I CAN HARDLY SEE THE CROWD--- THEY'RE ALL **FADING!**



NEXT MOMENT---

I---I'M BACK IN THE CELLAR! AND NOW THE WALL IS PERFECTLY WHITE! BUT I COULDN'T HAVE **IMAGINED** IT ALL--- BECAUSE THE **MEDALS** ARE STILL PINNED TO ME!



HE REALIZED THEN THAT HOURS HAD PASSED---

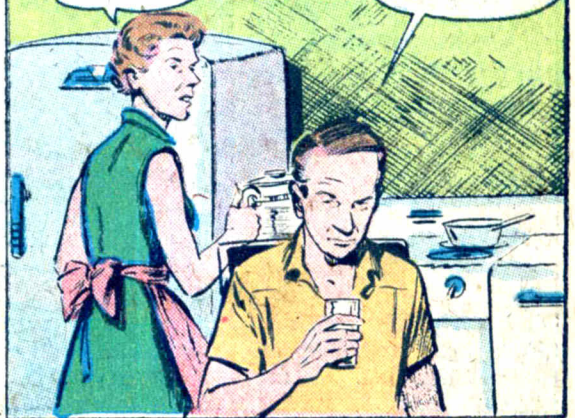
WHAT CAN IT ALL **MEAN?** I'D BETTER TALK WITH THAT PAINT SHOP OWNER TOMORROW---BUT IN THE MEANWHILE, I DON'T DARE SHOW THESE MEDALS TO LUCILLE OR TELL HER WHAT'S HAPPENED! SHE'D THINK ME **INSANE!**



NEXT DAY, AT BREAKFAST---

A FINE WORKER **YOU** ARE! IT TOOK YOU **HOURS** TO DO ONE WALL OF THE CELLAR! I HOPE YOU'LL GET A MOVE ON TODAY!

SURE THING, HONEY ---BUT FIRST I'VE GOT TO---ER--- TAKE ANOTHER RUN DOWN TO THE PAINT SHOP!



HIS HEART WAS POUNDING WITH EXCITEMENT AS HE PAID HIS CALL...

DARN IT, I SHOULD HAVE REMEMBERED THE PLACE MIGHT NOT BE OPEN ON SATURDAY! THIS MEANS I CAN'T GET TO THE BOTTOM OF THE MYSTERY TILL **MONDAY!**



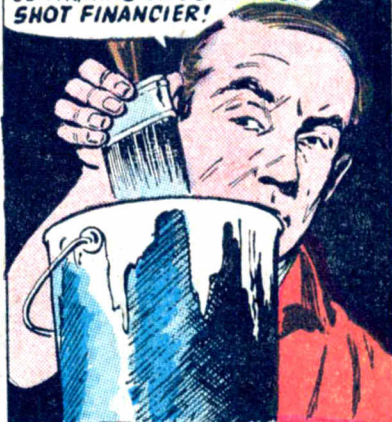
FOR THE REST OF THE DAY, FINCH WORKED ON THE OUTSIDE OF THE HOUSE, WAITING EAGERLY FOR EVENING...

I WAS A **FOOL** LAST NIGHT! IF I CAN GET INTO THE WORLD OF MY WISHES **AGAIN**, AND HAVE THE CHANCE TO TAKE SOMETHING BACK TO **REALITY**... I'LL **KNOW** WHAT TO DO!



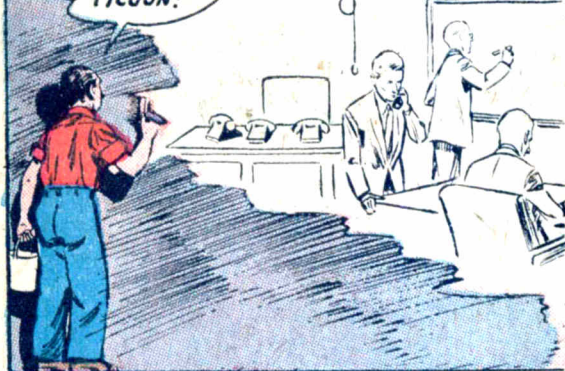
IMMEDIATELY AFTER DINNER, WITH EVERYTHING CAREFULLY PLANNED...

JUST ABOUT 2/3 OF THE BUCKET LEFT! OKAY, THIS TIME I'M CONCENTRATING ON BEING A **BIG SHOT FINANCIER!**



HIS BRUSH MOVED QUICKLY OVER THE WALL, AND ON THE WHITE SURFACE BLACK LINES AGAIN APPEARED, ONCE MORE FORMING A DETAILED PICTURE...

IT'S A **WALL STREET OFFICE** THIS TIME... BELONGING TO A **TYCOON!**



ONCE MORE THE DRAWING SPRANG TO LIFE, AND FINCH WAS ITS CHIEF FIGURE...

CONSOLIDATED OIL HAS AGREED TO GELL OUT ON YOUR TERMS, E.F.! THE DEAL IS WORTH **MILLIONS!**

CHICKEN FEED! I'M GOING AFTER THE WHOLE MIDDLE EAST CARTEL!



AS CHIEF OF FAR-FLUNG BUSINESS OPERATIONS, FINCH'S JUDGMENT WAS SWIFT AND SURE! THE FINANCIAL WORLD WAS AT HIS FEET...

THE HEAD OF THE STOCK EXCHANGE IS HERE TO SEE YOU, SIR! HE BEGS FOR A MOMENT OF YOUR TIME!

OKAY, EVERYBODY CLEAR OUT!



THIS TIME FINCH WAS NOT TAKEN BY SURPRISE...

THE HEAD OF THE STOCK EXCHANGE... SOMEHOW I GUESSED IT MIGHT BE **YOU!**

WHAT WILL YOU TAKE BACK FROM **THIS** EXPERIENCE... NOW THAT OPPORTUNITY HAS KNOCKED **AGAIN?**



I'VE GOT **THAT** FIGURED OUT **TOO!** THIS TIME I'M TAKING **MONEY**... AS MUCH AS I CAN CARRY!

I RATHER SUSPECTED YOU **MIGHT!** IT'S ALL IN THIS CASE... ABOUT **HALF A MILLION!**



THE SCENE FADED, AND FINCH WAS BACK IN HIS CELLAR! BUT THIS TIME...

YIPPEE! I DID IT! I'M RICH!



HIS WIFE ALMOST FAINTED AT THE SIGHT OF THE HUGE QUANTITY OF BILLS...

I THOUGHT YOU'D BE SURPRISED! YOU SEE, LUCILLE, CERTAIN OF MY INVESTMENTS HAVE PAID OFF... AND THIS IS JUST THE START! WELL, SHALL WE BEGIN SPENDING IT?

AND YOU NEVER BREATHED A WORD OF THIS TO ME!



JOYFUL AS THE ENSUING SPENDING SPREE WAS, FINCH'S KEENEST PLEASURE WAS QUITTING HIS JOB THE FIRST THING MONDAY MORNING...

THAT'S RIGHT, I'M GOING INTO BUSINESS FOR MYSELF! YOU'VE BEEN GETTING BY ON MY BRAINS LONG ENOUGH, YOU MORON!

WHY, YOU... YOU...



BY AFTERNOON HE HAD SET UP HIS OWN OFFICE, HIRED PERSONNEL, AND SWUNG INTO ACTION... PLUNGING HEAVILY IN VARIOUS ENTERPRISES HE'D ALWAYS KNOWN WERE SURE THINGS...

I MOVE FAST, SEE? AND I TOLERATE NO MISTAKES!

DON'T WORRY, BOSS... YOUR ORDERS WILL BE CARRIED OUT TO A T!



ON THE WAY HOME IN HIS PLUSH LIMOUSINE, FINCH STOPPED AT THE PAINT STORE FOR HIS MUCH-DESIRED TALK WITH THE OWNER, BUT...

MIGHTY PECULIAR FOR A NEW BUSINESS TO CLOSE FOR VACATION SO SOON!



LIVING IN HIGH STYLE AND HANDLING HUGE SUMS OF MONEY SHOULD HAVE PROVED EXHILARATING, BUT THE FOLLOWING DAYS TURNED OUT TO BE HARROWING! BY WEDNESDAY MORNING...

THE BOTTOM'S FALLEN OUT OF YOUR INVESTMENTS, CHIEF! WE NEED LOTS MORE MONEY, FAST... OR WE'LL BE WIPED OUT!

ALL RIGHT, I'LL GET MORE! WE'VE JUST GOT TO KEEP OUR HEADS, THAT'S ALL!



DEEP IN THE RED, FINCH HAD THOUGHT THE WHOLE MATTER OUT CAREFULLY...

JUST ENOUGH PAINT FOR ONE MORE WALL! I NEED MONEY... BUT I WOULDN'T BE ABLE TO CARRY ENOUGH IN CASH! I'VE GOT TO GET MY HANDS ON GOLD AND JEWELS!



AND SO EDWARD FINCH THOUGHT OF HIMSELF AS AN ENGLISH PRIVATEER DURING THE AGE OF QUEEN ELIZABETH...

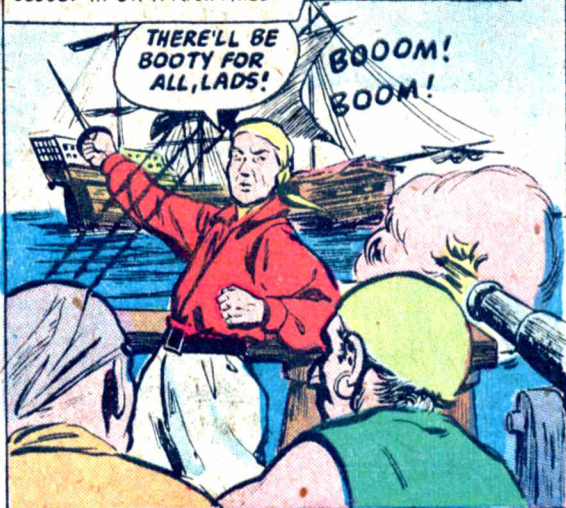
IT'S COMING OUT EXACTLY AS IT EXISTS IN MY MIND! THERE'S NOT MUCH PAINT LEFT ---JUST ENOUGH FOR THIS ONE FINAL OPPORTUNITY!



SCOURGE OF THE SEVEN SEAS, DAUNTLESS CAPTAIN FINCH CLOSED IN ON A RICH PRIZE---

THERE'LL BE BOOTY FOR ALL, LADS!

BOOOM!
BOOOM!



FIRST OVER THE SIDE, HE LED THE ATTACK ON THE SPANISH GALLEY---

SURRENDER OR YOUR LIFE IS FORFEIT!



THE SAVAGE FIGHTING WAS SOON OVER! WITH MANY PRISONERS AND MUCH LOOT TAKEN, THE SPANISH GALLEY WAS BURNED! AS FINCH EXPECTED, THE SPANISH CAPTAIN PROVED TO BE A FAMILIAR FIGURE---

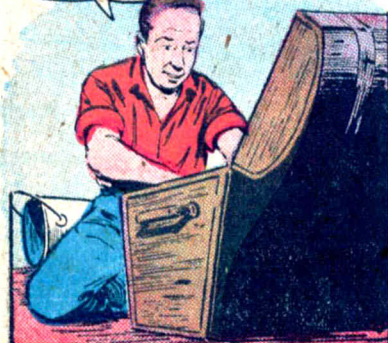
WELL DONE, FINCH! AND WHAT WILL YOU TAKE THIS TIME?

THIS! THERE'S ENOUGH HERE FOR WHAT I NEED TO DO!



AS THE SCENE DISSOLVED---

THERE MUST BE **MILLIONS** IN THIS CHEST---ENOUGH FOR ME TO MAKE **MILLIONS MORE!** I'VE GOT TO BE CAREFUL, THOUGH---THE **BUCKET OF PAINT IS EMPTY**---THERE'S NO GOING BACK TO THE **WORLD OF WISHES!**



NEXT DAY FINCH PLUNGED EVEN MORE DRASTICALLY TO BOLSTER UP HIS SAGGING ENTERPRISES, BUT AS THE FATEFUL WEEK DREW TO A CLOSE---

IT'S JUST TOUGH **LUCK**, BOSS ---THE **SUEZ** CRISIS HAS HIT OUR HOLDINGS HARD! WE NEED **MONEY!**

MONEY... ALWAYS **MORE MONEY!** OKAY, I'LL INVEST MY LAST THREE MILLION! MY **LUCK'S GOT TO CHANGE!**

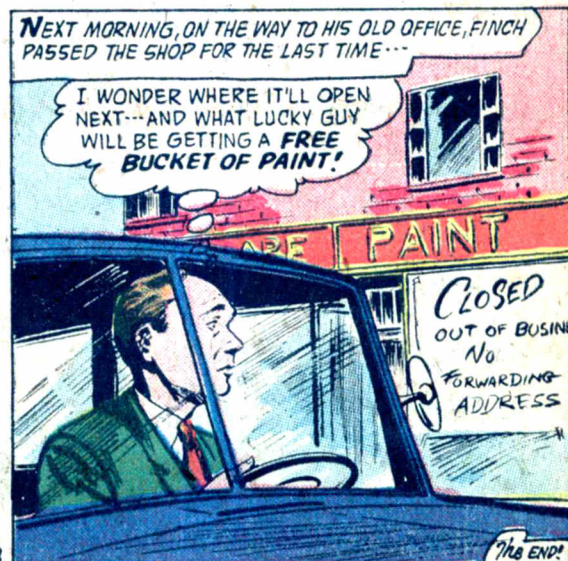
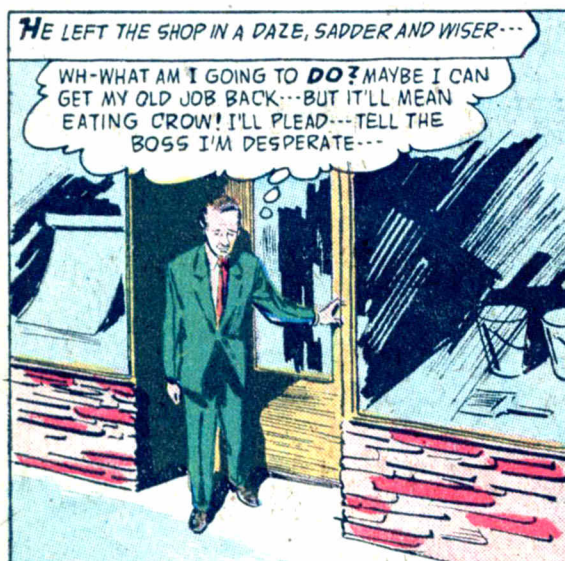
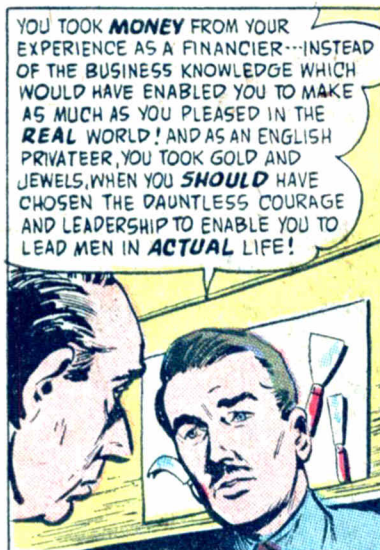
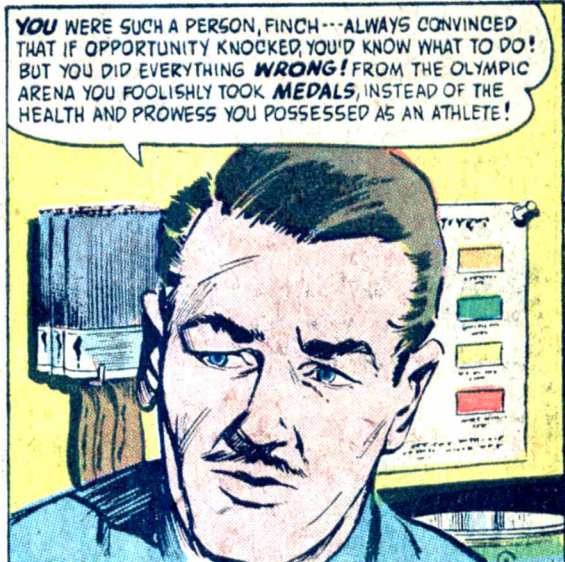


BUT HIS **LUCK DIDN'T CHANGE!** BY THE FOLLOWING MONDAY MORNING, HIS FINANCES WERE A **SHAMBLES!** HE'D DONE ALL THE **WRONG THINGS**, PLUNGED ON **WORTHLESS STOCK**, OVERPLAYED HIS HAND---

I---I'M **RUINED**---

AND THERE'S NO MORE **PAINT** IN THE **BUCKET!** BUT THERE'S STILL A CHANCE TO RECOVER EVERYTHING! I'VE GOT TO TALK TO THAT **PAINT SHOP MAN**--- I'VE GOT TO FIND OUT WHAT'S **BEHIND ALL THIS!**



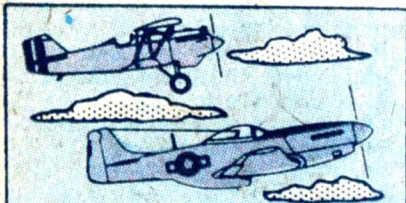


OFFICIAL
—Jet—
Patrol

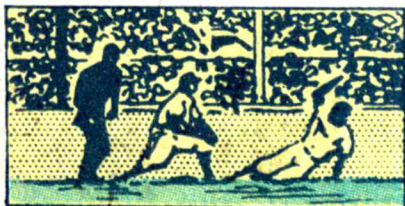
AMAZING NEW NON-PRISMATIC BINOCULARS TWIN-O-SCOPE



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WHAT \$
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For plane spotting!



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**Brings Planes, Games—Everything
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SEND NOW FOR FREE HOME TRIAL!

You'd expect to pay much more for such a high quality instrument but now you can examine it in your own home without risk. Send only \$1 now, for postpaid delivery. When TWIN-O-SCOPE arrives put it through every test—use it for hunting, fishing, the races, birdwatching. Show it to the gang... even use it at night (you'll still get magnification). If you are not absolutely delighted return it for full refund. Only 3 to a customer at this special \$1 price. So hurry! Mail the coupon *now*!

FREE IF YOU ACT NOW—For prompt action we'll include **absolutely free** expandable strap head band. Send today!

**TWIN-O-SCOPE COMPANY, BOX AC-1
31 West 47th Street, New York 36, N.Y.**

Please rush me _____ TWIN-O-SCOPES at only \$1 each, postpaid. Also include **Absolutely FREE**—Expandable Strap Head Band. If not delighted I may return within 10 days for full refund. I enclose \$_____ as payment in full.

Name _____

Address _____

City _____ Zone _____ State _____

**TWIN-O-SCOPE COMPANY, BOX AC-1
31 WEST 47TH STREET, NEW YORK 36, N.Y.**

JUSTICE *will* **OUT!**

Brad Bragan never did make a go of it as a jungle trader. It was a hard life, and the rewards were few. True, he had all the trade of the Kaliwari tribesmen, but that wasn't enough. He had their trust, too, although he didn't appreciate it. It meant little to him that they made him a blood brother during the course of one of their most cherished ceremonies—all it represented to him was an opportunity to feast.

He hadn't realized that induction into the tribe meant that all their secrets would be revealed to him. He found the secrets childish, almost pathetic—except for one, which had to do with their religion. Of course, he'd heard of Robika, their god—but he never knew that Robika existed in the person of an idol in a hidden jungle shrine. When he saw Robika, he gasped—for over the heart of the barbaric image was a huge, blazing diamond worth at least a million.

Greed made him forget any principles he may once have had. All he knew was that there was the wherewithal for achieving a life of luxury after years of striving and need. He *had* to have it, he told himself. After all, what good was it doing these people?

He didn't stop to think that to these simple, superstitious folk, the huge gem might comprise the cornerstone of their lives. Instead, he planned carefully, and under the cover of night, he removed the diamond and fled. But he hadn't realized how closely guarded the shrine was. Pursuit was immediate, and Bragan hadn't gone far before he knew that he wasn't getting away with it. They were going to over-haul him, and when they did, it wouldn't go easy with him!

Then, suddenly, a desperate expedient came to him. The jungle was dry—he'd kindle a fire which would act as a wall between him and his pursuers! It worked, but not in the way he'd planned. A rising wind fanned back the flames, which swept through the village of the Kaliwari, wiping out almost the entire tribe.

But Brad Bragan escaped, returned to civilization and sold the huge diamond for enough to make him a wealthy man for the rest of his days. They weren't easy days, however. The Kaliwari were a vengeful tribe, he knew, and would go to the ends of the earth to punish such sacrilege as he had committed—and he knew that there must

be surviving Kaliwari whose lives were dominated by a desire for revenge on him. At first, he laughed off the idea—but soon it began gaining ground in his mind. They were people reputed to have *supernatural* powers—he recalled the many stories he'd heard about how they'd made sudden, unexplained appearances thousands of miles from their native habitat. What would stop them from appearing *here*—and gaining their cherished revenge? Brad Bragan began to worry about it. His dreams became nightmare-ridden, thronged with the menacing figures of tall, vengeful tribesmen. He lost his appetite, jumped at shadows. Fear was undermining his health. Finally, he sold his country mansion, and moved to the safety of a large New York hotel. The natives, he kept on assuring himself, could never come to a place like *this*—he'd be safe here!

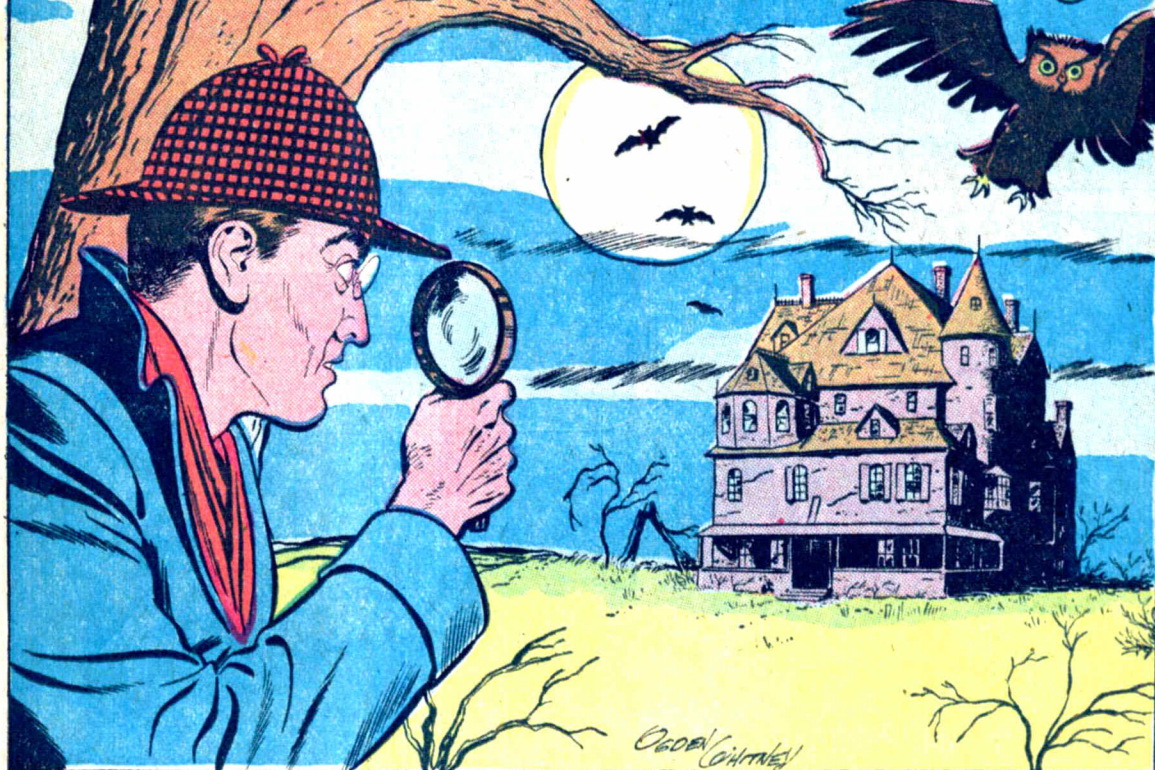
And that's how things stood on that particular August night, when Bragan retired, hoping for a good rest this time—for some unexplained reason, he'd been particularly jumpy lately! After tossing and turning for what seemed hours, he fell into a troubled sleep, haunted by frightening dreams of the Kaliwari. He dreamed that they had at last tracked him down, and were closing in, their ritual drums beating ominously. At this point, he awoke in a sweat, grateful that it had been only a dream.

But what was *this*? That beat in the air, like the monotonous thud of jungle drums! If it were his imagination, why did it seem louder as he approached the door? He'd best throw the door open, and convince himself that it was fancy, not fact. And so Brad Bragan threw open the door—and shrieked fearfully. For there in the corridor, he saw them—tall native tribesmen, their faces painted, spears clutched in hand! And clutching at his heart, Bragan fell to the floor—dead!

The next day's newspapers gave the story front page prominence. It was unfortunate, they said, that Mr. Bragan's passing had marred the celebrations attendant upon the opening of a new night club in the hotel—the *Congo Room*. As a matter of fact, he had died just as the members of the orchestra, garbed as native tribesmen, had passed his door, taking an intermission from their duties. Well—that's the real story of what happened to Brad Bragan. A matter of chance? We wonder. There's another way of looking at it—a way contained in the three words *justice will out!*

LIKE THRILLS, GASPS, MYSTERIES? YOU WON'T FIND THEM IN EVERYDAY OCCUPATIONS! BUT IF YOU WANT TO BE A TRAIL-BLAZER INTO THE FORBIDDEN WORLDS OF THE UNKNOWN, BE LIKE ADAM JONES---THE MAN WITH THE---

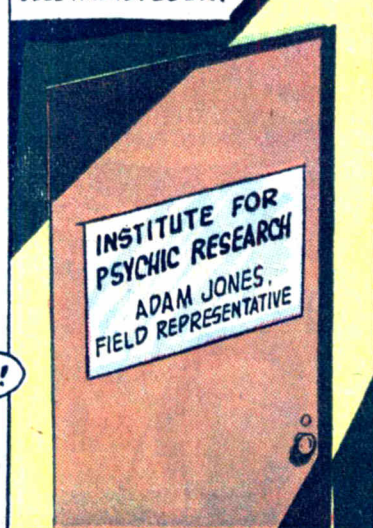
Strangest JOB in the WORLD!



MEET ADAM HIMSELF! LOOKING AT HIM, WHAT WOULD YOU SAY HE DOES FOR A LIVING?

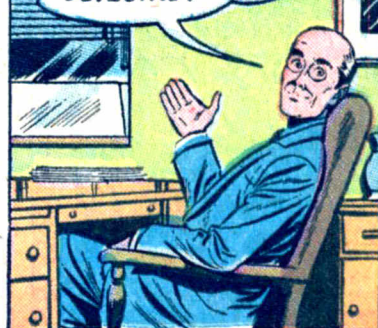


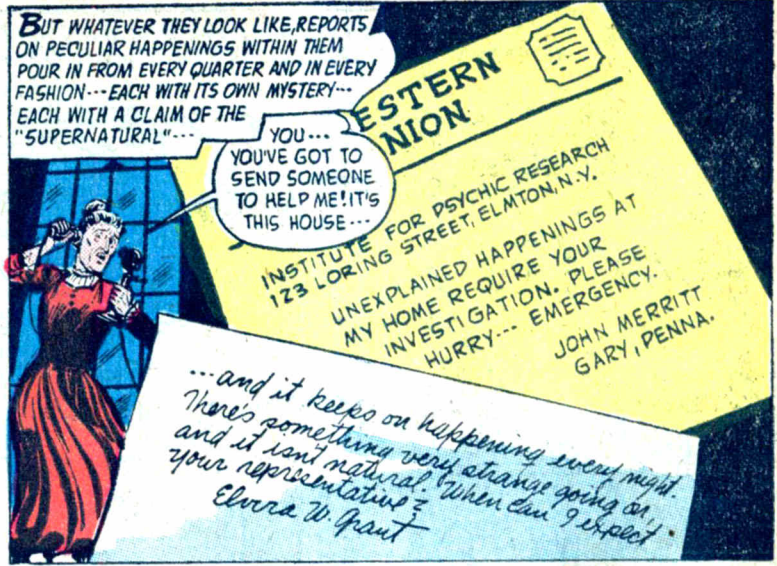
ALL WRONG! LOOK!



OH---SO YOU DON'T KNOW WHAT A FIELD REPRESENTATIVE FOR AN INSTITUTE OF PSYCHIC RESEARCH DOES!---TELL THEM, ADAM!

IT'S REALLY THE STRANGEST JOB IN THE WORLD, BUT I THINK I CAN EXPLAIN IT IN TWO WORDS! ME---I'M A SPOOK DETECTIVE!

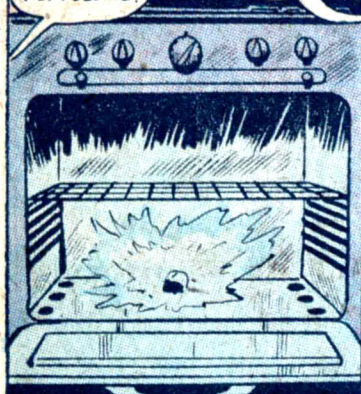




THE INSIDE OF THE OVEN PROVED A GOOD SPOT...AND THERE...

WELL? WAS THIS THE LIGHT YOU KEPT SEEING?

WELL, I'LL BE...! THAT'S IT!



IT'S A SIMPLE PRODUCT, SOLD BY THE FIRELIGHT COMPANY TO IMPART ATTRACTIVE COLORS TO THE FLAMES IN A FIRE-PLACE! IT COMES IN ALL SHADES, BUT THE BLUE WAS ABANDONED BECAUSE OF ITS GHASTLY APPEARANCE! BUT OBVIOUSLY...SOMEBODY'S STILL GOT A SUPPLY OF IT!

THAT MIGHT EXPLAIN THE LIGHT, ALL RIGHT! BUT HOW ABOUT THAT TAPPING ON THE WINDOW... WITH NOT A SOUL THERE?



THAT, TOO, PROVED SIMPLE! GOING OUTSIDE, I INVESTIGATED THE WINDOW--AND THERE, UNOBTUSIVELY FASTENED IN THE SHADOW AT THE EDGE OF THE FRAME...

MIGHT OF KNOWN I'D FIND A TAPPER! EASY ENOUGH...SOMEBODY IN HIDING ALTERNATELY PULLS THE STRING AND RELEASES IT...AND PRESTO! THE MYSTERIOUS KNOCKING AT THE WINDOW!



INTERESTING! THE STRING GOES UP TO THAT BOUGH WHICH OVERHANGS THE CHIMNEY! AND THE TREE'S GROWING IN THE NEXT DOOR YARD! I WONDER...

WHEN I QUESTIONED MY "CLIENTS" ABOUT THEIR NEIGHBOR...

THE FARRELLS? THEY'VE BEEN A THORN IN OUR SIDE EVER SINCE WE MOVED IN HERE! SEEMS THEY WANTED THIS HOUSE FOR THEIR MARRIED DAUGHTER, AND WE BEAT THEM TO IT...SO THEY HATE US!

I WOULDN'T WORRY ABOUT IT! I DON'T THINK YOU'RE GOING TO BE TROUBLED ANY MORE...BY EITHER WEIRD MANIFESTATIONS OR YOUR NEIGHBORS...IN ANY WAY!



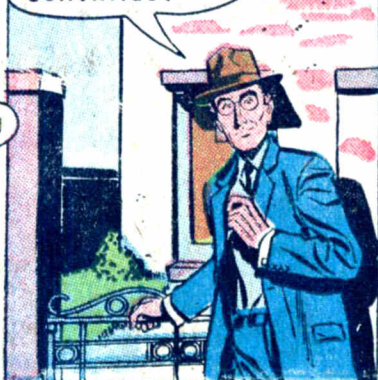
IT ONLY REMAINED FOR ME TO VISIT THE FARRELLS--AND LAY DOWN THE LAW...

YOU WANTED THEM TO MOVE...SO YOU INVADDED THEIR PRIVACY, TRESPASSED AND COMMITTED NUISANCE! I'M WARNING YOU...EITHER YOU'LL DESIST AND STOP TROUBLING THEM OR I'LL ASK THE DISTRICT ATTORNEY FOR A WARRANT FOR YOUR ARREST!

PLEASE, DON'T...WE...WERE SORRY! IT WON'T HAPPEN AGAIN!

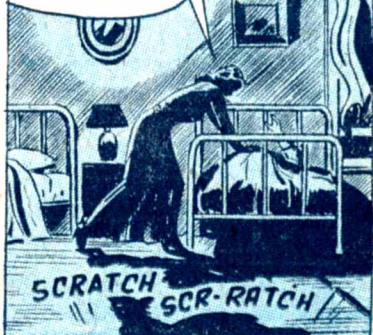


THAT'S THAT, AND YOU'D BE AMAZED HOW MANY REPORTED "HAUNTINGS" CAN BE TRACED TO JUST SUCH FACTORS! NOT ALL, OF COURSE! MATTER OF FACT, WE PSYCHIC INVESTIGATORS DIVIDE MOST OF OUR CASES INTO TWO CATEGORIES...ACCIDENTAL AND CONTRIVED!

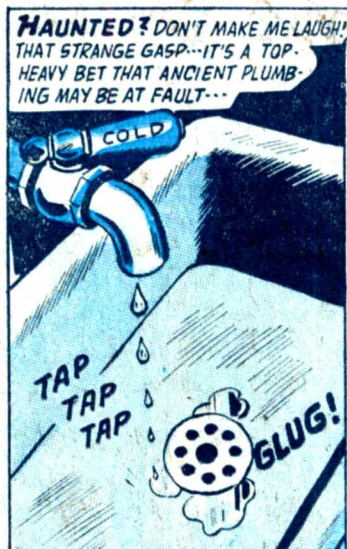
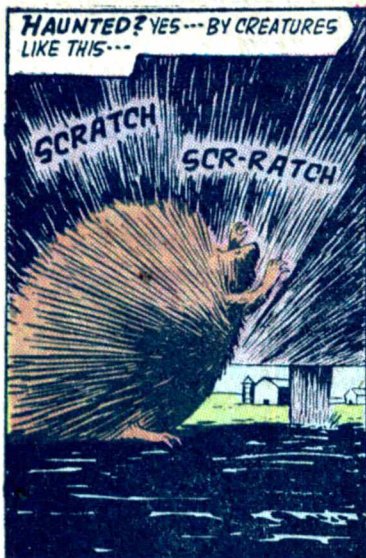


ACCIDENTAL FACTORS ARE RESPONSIBLE FOR THE MAJORITY OF THE "HAUNTING" COMPLAINTS WHICH WE RECEIVE! FOR INSTANCE, IN CASES LIKE THIS...

JOE...WAKE UP! THERE'S THAT...THAT NOISE AGAIN! I'M TELLING YOU, THIS HOUSE IS HAUNTED!



SCRATCH SCR-RATCH



IN ADDITION, THERE ARE THE ANIMAL MANIFESTATIONS OF ANY VICINITY! THE CANADIAN JAY HAS AN EERIE LAUGH---



...AND A COYOTE'S HOWL CAN PIERCE THE WALLS OF ANY HOUSE, AND BECOME PART OF IT!



IT MAY SOUND FUNNY, BUT EVEN A CAT ON A BACK FENCE HAS BEEN KNOWN TO START STORIES ABOUT A HOUSE---



AND AN OWL, PERCHED ON A WINDOW-SILL, CAN SOUND LIKE A FRIGHTENING BANSHEE ...



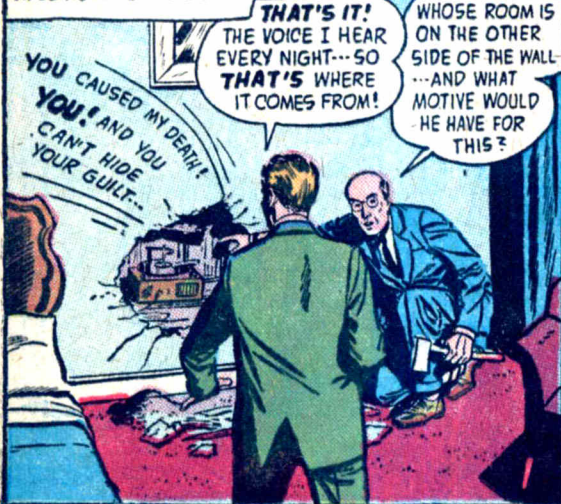
YES, ALL OF THESE ARE SAMPLES OF ACCIDENTAL SOUND EFFECTS WHICH CAN HELP GIVE A HOUSE A BAD NAME! BUT THERE ARE ALSO MANY CASES WHICH I INVESTIGATE WHERE THE EFFECTS ARE CONTRIVED!



HERE'S A GOOD EXAMPLE---A CASE WHICH OCCURRED JUST A FEW MONTHS AGO! IT STARTED WITH A PERSONAL INTERVIEW---



INVESTIGATION TURNED UP A HIDDEN RECORD PLAYER, IN THE WALL NEXT TO HIS BED---



MY BROTHER! HE---HE'S ALWAYS BEEN STRANGE--- AND EVER SINCE MY FATHER DIED, HE'S BEEN TERRIBLY JEALOUS--- BECAUSE MOST OF THE ESTATE WENT TO ME!

I'LL ARRANGE TO HAVE HIM EXAMINED BY A PSYCHIATRIST AT ONCE! HE'D HAVE NOTHING TO GAIN FROM TORTURING YOU THIS WAY--- HE MUST BE INSANE!

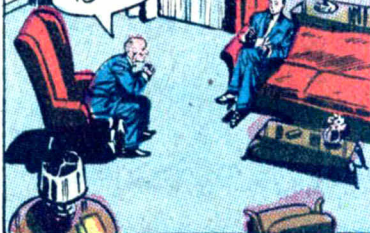


AND SO IT WAS PROVED! INCIDENTALLY, HIDDEN SPEAKING TUBES HAVE ALSO BEEN USED FOR THE SAME PURPOSE... A **PRETENSE** OF THE SUPER-NATURAL! THAT PUTS ME IN MIND OF ANOTHER STRANGE CASE...



THIS ONE SEEMED A REAL EMERGENCY, WITH OVERTONES THAT WEREN'T NATURAL! AN INTERVIEW GAVE ME THE FACTS...

IT... IT HAPPENS ALWAYS AT NIGHT... WHEN I'M ASLEEP! AND IT'S ALWAYS THE SAME... THAT hideous, cackling laugh... AS IF THERE'S SOMEONE WAITING TO...



NOW, NOW... TAKE IT EASY!

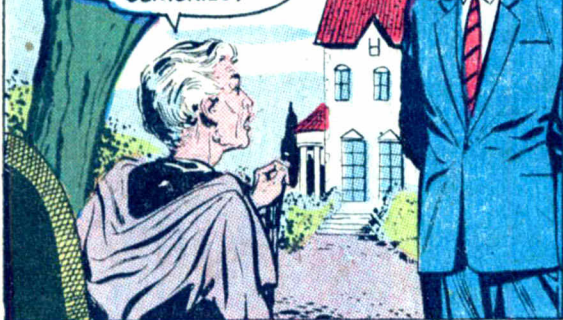
YOU CAN SAY THAT... BUT IF IT WEREN'T FOR MRS. EGAN HERE... OUR HOUSEKEEPER... I... I'D GO OUT OF MY HEAD! SHE SOOTHES ME, GETS ME TO SLEEP...

COME NOW, MR. WINTERS! I'VE ALWAYS SAID IT'S JUST A MATTER OF RELAXING!



NEXT, I INTERVIEWED MRS. WINTERS...

IT... KEEPS ON WITHOUT STOP! EVERY NIGHT, I'M BROUGHT OUT OF MY SLEEP BY A SHRIEK WHICH SETS MY NERVES ON END! WE... WE WOULD HAVE LEFT THIS HOUSE BY NOW, IF THE WINTERS FAMILY HADN'T LIVED HERE FOR TWO CENTURIES!



I DON'T KNOW WHAT WE'D DO WITHOUT MRS. EGAN! IF SHE DIDN'T SOOTHE ME TO SLEEP EVERY NIGHT AFTER THESE OCCURRENCES... BUT THANK HEAVENS WE'VE GOT HER!



I SEARCHED EVERYWHERE THROUGH THE OLD HOUSE... BUT I COULDN'T FIND A THING! NO RECORD-PLAYERS, SPEAKING TUBES, LOUD SPEAKERS... NO CONCEALED WIRING...

THERE'S JUST NO EXTERNAL PLACE WHERE A LAUGH OR SHRIEK COULD COME FROM! I'M AFRAID I'VE FAILED!



THERE WAS JUST ONE LAST THING I COULD DO... KEEP A SECRET WATCH AT NIGHT! I DID SO... AND SAW...

IT'S MRS. EGAN! JUST FOR THE RECORD, I'LL SEE WHAT SHE'S UP TO!



(CONTINUED ON PAGE AFTER NEXT)

AMAZING PRECISION MINIATURE SECRET CAMERA

Takes secret pictures! Easily carried in the palm of your hand —
only 2 x 1/4"



Easily concealed under a flower in your lapel. While they're kissing, you're photographing. Wow! Won't they be surprised. So many other ways to conceal also.

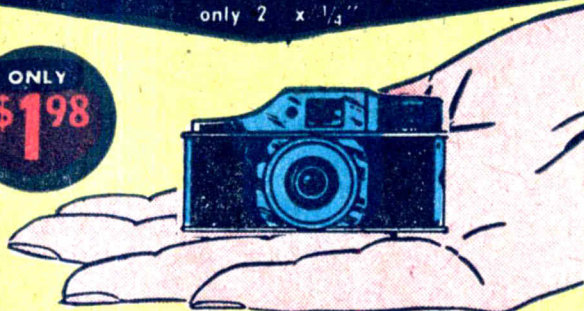


Your girl friend and other bathing beauties will all relax in their natural pose and make a swell pin-up collection. Through a paper is just one of the many ways to go about it.

LOOK! FREE!

Order right away and receive FREE one roll of fresh film enough for 10 pictures. Additional film available at only 25¢ per roll of 10 exposures.

ONLY
\$1.98



A precision built camera that is so amazingly small it is less than 1/2 the size of a regular pack of cigarettes and can be taken everywhere you go. It weighs only 2 1/2 ounces and is solid all metal construction with chrome trim. It's got a professional eye level view finder and a single action 1/25th second and time exposure shutter with a precision ground lens that assures you a clear, sharp instantaneous picture. It takes ten pictures per roll on low cost film (standard 16 MM). Makes for beautiful enlargements. So compact and precision made, it can be hidden anywhere and takes true-to-life "spy" pictures that should really provide you with loads of fun and interest. Only \$1.98 complete with a free roll of film. Don't delay! Order now.

Some exciting event just happened. You're not stuck because your camera is home. Just open the palm of your hand and photograph away. No bulky crazy mess. No bulges. Fits any pocket with ease and goes into action instantly.



Any joke, paper, or document you'd like to have an outline of? Just take out a pack of cigarettes and snap away. It's simple, your camera is inside. There's lots of other clever ways too.

10 DAY FREE TRIAL

We know you'll have so much fun and excitement with your Secret Camera that we offer it to you at 10 Days Free Trial. Use it and if you're not 100% delighted with its performance, return to us and your money will be refunded in full.

MONEY BACK GUARANTEE

HONOR HOUSE PRODUCTS CORP. Dept. CA-3
35 Wilbur St. Lynbrook, N. Y.
Rush my Secret Camera and free roll of film for \$1.98 at once. If I am not 100% delighted I may return it after 10 Days Free Trial for prompt refund of the full purchase price.
☐ I enclose payment. Same Money Back Guarantee.
☐ Send C.O.D. I will pay postman on delivery plus a few cents postage.

Name _____

Address _____

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IT'S MAGAZINE FED—SWIVELS IN ALL DIRECTIONS!

Kids, here's an authentic reproduction of a U.S.A. type 1917A1 water cooled machine gun, loaded with devastating fire power. This high-powered hunk of fighting equipment loads ammunition right into the magazine like a real machine gun. Then, by means of the automatic repeating device it fires 10 rounds just as fast as you pull the trigger. It sets up sturdily on its tripod, and the swivel base turns in all directions to assure complete coverage and range, with a special sight attachment to insure a direct hit. Imagine the thrill as you advance with your machine gun blasting the enemy in a hail of fast firing automatic repeating pellets.

DEVELOPS DEADLY TARGET SKILL

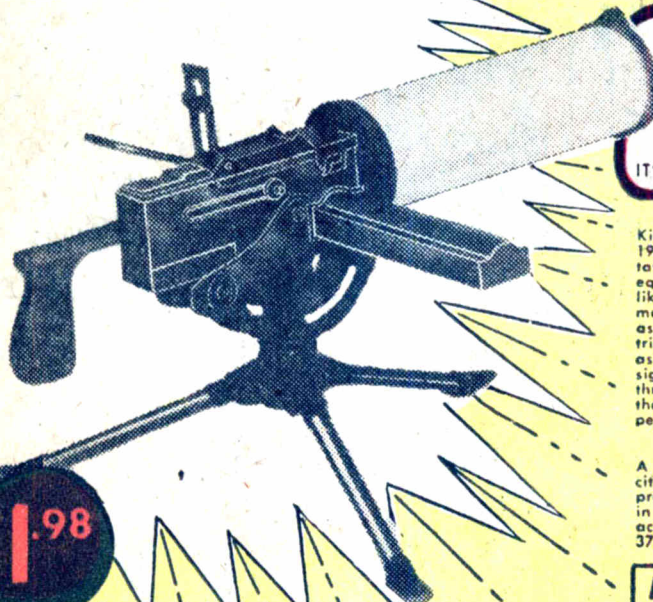
A full size target comes to you along with your exciting Tripod Machine Gun. Just like the army training program, you too can acquire great shooting skill, till in no time you'll be hitting the mark with deadly accuracy. But don't delay! Order now. Only \$1.98 plus 37¢ shipping charges.

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Rush my automatic repeating Tripod Machine Gun and target at once. If I am not 100% delighted I may return it after 10 day Free Trial for prompt refund of full purchase price.
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- LOOK AT ALL YOU GET**
- Pellet firing Tripod Machine
 - Gun with sight
 - Fires 10 rounds as fast as you pull the trigger
 - Loads with a magazine
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10 DAY FREE TRIAL

We're so sure that you'll be delighted that we offer a full 10 day Free Trial. You risk nothing. Send only \$1.98 plus 37¢ shipping charges for the complete outfit including Tripod Machine Gun, full supply of pellets and target.

I WATCHED AND LISTENED---AND THE MYSTERY WAS SOLVED---

AH, YES---YOU HEARD THAT SHRIEK **AGAIN** TONIGHT, DIDN'T YOU? LISTEN---AND REMEMBER! YOU'LL HEAR IT AGAIN TOMORROW NIGHT--- **EVERY NIGHT! YOU KNOW THAT, DON'T YOU?**

YES--- I KNOW--- THAT---



HYPNOTISM! BUT I WASN'T READY TO CRACK DOWN UNTIL I FOUND OUT WHAT LAY BEHIND IT ALL---

WHY, NO---WE DON'T HAVE AN ENEMY IN THE WORLD--- WE NEVER DID!

WAIT---THE WINTERS FAMILY ONCE **DID** HAVE ENEMIES! FOR GENERATIONS, WE CARRIED ON A BITTER FEUD WITH THE BREWSTERS--- BUT THEY MOVED OUT OF THIS VICINITY DECADES AGO!



I SAW THAT PRIVATE DETECTIVES WERE PUT ON THE TRAIL IMMEDIATELY---AND SOON, I RECEIVED A TELEGRAM WHICH GAVE ME THE ANSWER!

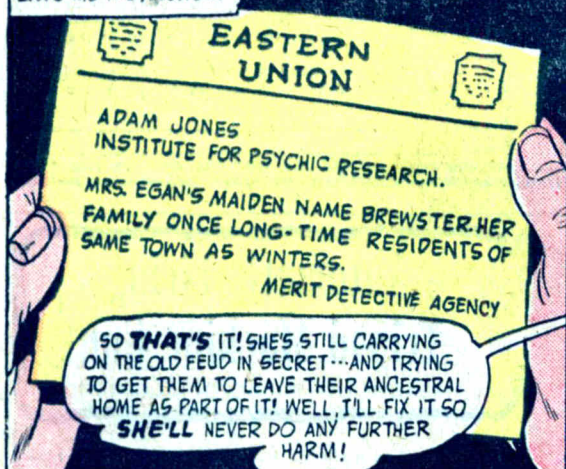
EASTERN UNION

ADAM JONES
INSTITUTE FOR PSYCHIC RESEARCH.

MRS. EGAN'S MAIDEN NAME BREWSTER. HER FAMILY ONCE LONG-TIME RESIDENTS OF SAME TOWN AS WINTERS.

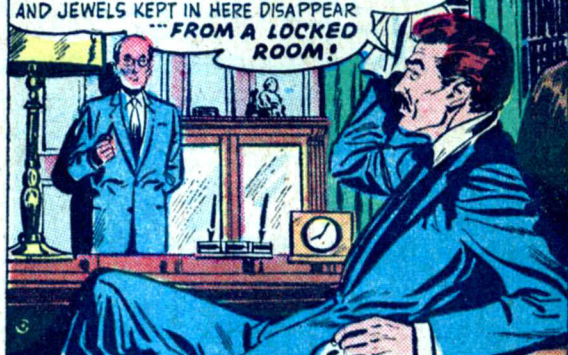
MERIT DETECTIVE AGENCY

SO **THAT'S** IT! SHE'S STILL CARRYING ON THE OLD FEUD IN SECRET---AND TRYING TO GET THEM TO LEAVE THEIR ANCESTRAL HOME AS PART OF IT! WELL, I'LL FIX IT SO **SHE'LL** NEVER DO ANY FURTHER HARM!



Then, THERE ARE OTHER STRANGE PHENOMENA THAT ARE EASIER TO UNCOVER! LIKE THE TIME I WAS SUMMONED TO THE HOME WHICH WEALTHY EDWARD BRAZZELL HAD JUST PURCHASED---

I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO MAKE OF THIS, BUT I'M **SCARED**! ALWAYS, I HAVE THE SENSATION OF BEING **WATCHED** WHEN I SIT IN HERE---BUT I DON'T KNOW WHY, OR BY WHOM! AND MONEY AND JEWELS KEPT IN HERE DISAPPEAR **FROM A LOCKED ROOM!**

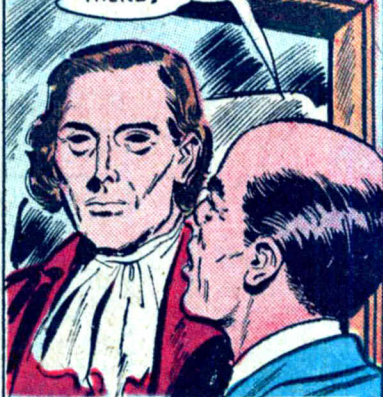


HE SEEMED A SENSIBLE, STABLE PERSON! WHAT COULD GIVE HIM THE FEELING OF BEING WATCHED--- UNLESS---IT WAS TRUE!

I'VE LOOKED EVERYWHERE--- SAY, THAT PORTRAIT! FROM WHERE BRAZZELL SITS BEHIND HIS DESK, HE'D BE IN A DIRECT LINE WITH IT! I WONDER---



HOLY SMOKE! THERE ARE NO EYES--- JUST EMPTY SPACES THROUGH WHICH SOMEBODY CAN LOOK! SOMEBODY **BEHIND** THE PORTRAIT---WHICH MEANS THERE MUST BE A **HIDDEN AREA** BACK THERE!



ONCE I HAD THE LEAD, IT WASN'T HARD TO FIND---

NOW IT'S CLEAR HOW BRAZZELL WAS WATCHED---AND HOW THE THIEF ENTERED A LOCKED ROOM TO FILCH MONEY AND JEWELS! BUT **WHO...?**



I QUESTIONED BRAZZELL THOROUGHLY, AND LEARNED---

WHEN I BOUGHT THE HOUSE, I TOOK OVER PARSONS, THE BUTLER---HE'D BEEN HERE FOR THIRTY YEARS! IF ANYONE KNOWS THIS HOUSE, IT'S HE!

INCLUDING THE SECRET PASSAGE, I'LL BET! I'D SUGGEST THAT YOU INFORM THE POLICE, AND LET THEM TAKE IT FROM THERE!



YES---THE BUTLER **DID** PROVE TO BE THE GUILTY MAN! AND NOW, THERE'S ONE MORE CASE YOU OUGHT TO KNOW ABOUT! IT TOOK ME ACROSS THE OCEAN TO FRANCE---AND HERE'S THE REPORT THAT LAUNCHED MY MISSION---

INSTITUTE FOR PSYCHIC RESEARCH
INVESTIGATION PROJECT: #5114
PREMISES: CHATEAU DE RHYS, ST. AUGUSTIN, FRANCE.
COMPLAINT: DURING WORLD WAR II, CHATEAU WAS USED AS HEADQUARTERS FOR NOTORIOUS NAZI KILLER, GENERAL WERNER, WHO WAS FINALLY SLAIN BY FREE FRENCH. NOW IT IS SAID THAT EACH NIGHT, THE DEATH SCENE IS REPEATED IN THE OLD CHAMBER WHERE IT TOOK PLACE.

YOU CAN BE SURE THAT I DIDN'T BELIEVE THAT ONE---IT SEEMED TOO COMPLETELY FAR-FETCHED! BUT WHEN I REACHED THE CHATEAU AND MET THE DE RHYES---INCLUDING RAOUL, THEIR WILD YOUNG SON---

YOU'VE GOT TO **SHOW** ME! AFTER ALL, SOUND EFFECTS ARE EASY TO FAKE---

BUT M'SIEU, THERE ARE MORE THAN SOUNDS HERE---THERE ARE THE TERRIBLE SCENES OF GENERAL WERNER'S EVIL, AND THE RETRIBUTION WHICH OVERTOOK HIM! STAY, AND YOU WILL SEE FOR YOURSELF!



THE STRANGE MANIFESTATIONS, I WAS TOLD, ALWAYS TOOK PLACE AT MIDNIGHT, IN THE BIG OLD STUDY WHICH HAD BEEN GIVEN OVER TO RAOUL'S PROFESSIONAL USE! AND SO---AT TWELVE THAT VERY NIGHT---



NOW I'LL SEE JUST WHAT HAPPENS---IF **ANY-THING!** I'LL WATCH FROM HIDING---

I SECRETED MYSELF WITHIN A CLOSET, AND AWAITED DEVELOPMENTS! AND PROMPTLY AT THE STROKE OF MIDNIGHT---



SO---HE DARES INSULT **DER REICH!** LET HIM **PAY THE PENALTY!**

WHAT THE---!

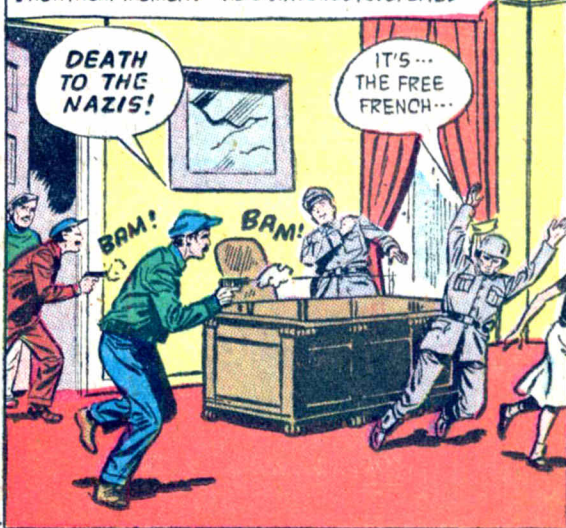
I STEPPED OUT INTO THE OPEN, THEN PAUSED INCREDULOUSLY! I HADN'T BELIEVED IT---BUT THERE IT WAS!



TEAR HIM AWAY FROM HER---AND SEE THAT HE'S **SHOT!**

OH, NO... NO...

THEN, NEXT MOMENT---AS I WATCHED, STUPEFIED---



DEATH TO THE NAZIS!

IT'S... THE FREE FRENCH---

BAM!

BAM!

I'D NEVER SEEN ANYTHING LIKE **THIS** BEFORE! BUT I WAS TOO HARD-HEADED TO BELIEVE THAT THESE COULD BE ANYTHING BUT LIVING MEN, PERPETRATING A HOAX! SO I REACHED FOR THE "GENERAL"...

HUH? MY HAND...IT GOES RIGHT THROUGH HIM! HE'S NOT... FLESH AND BLOOD...



SUDDENLY THE LIGHTS WENT ON WITH A CLICK...AND THE STRANGE IMAGES VANISHED!

WE WERE WORRIED ABOUT YOU...SO WE CAME TO LOOK FOR YOU HERE...

I'M WORRIED, TOO... THIS IS THE FIRST TIME I'VE EVER RUN INTO **DISEMBODIED PEOPLE!** THIS MAY BE A CASE OF AUTHENTIC PSYCHIC PHENOMENA! BY THE WAY...WHERE'S YOUR SON?



HE HAD TO GO TO PARIS...IN CONNECTION WITH HIS WORK! YOU SEE, HE'S INTERESTED IN EXPERIMENTAL CINEMATIC EFFECTS...

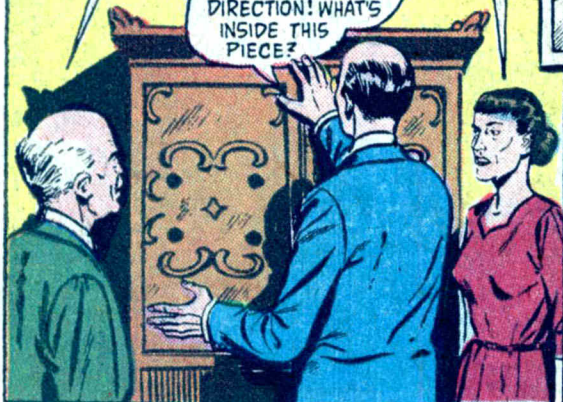
WHAT!



WHY, IS THERE ANYTHING... **WRONG?**

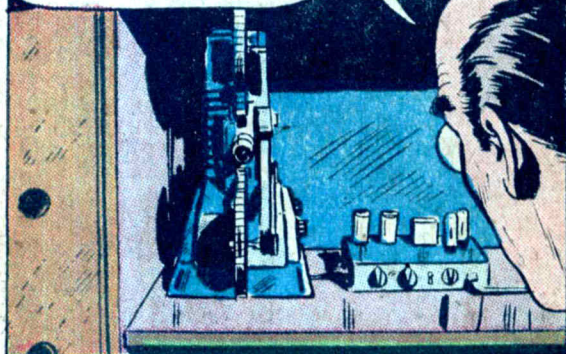
NOTHING... EXCEPT THAT YOU'VE GIVEN ME AN **IDEA!** LET'S SEE...IT WOULD HAVE TO COME FROM THIS DIRECTION! WHAT'S INSIDE THIS PIECE?

IT'S ONLY A BAR THAT RAOU! HAD INSTALLED!



I OPENED THE "BAR" AND THERE IT WAS...

I SUSPECTED I'D FIND THIS THE MINUTE YOU MENTIONED "CINEMATIC EFFECTS"...THAT MEANS **MOVING PICTURES!** A PROJECTOR AND SOUND TRACK...AND IT HAD ME FOOLED AS COMPLETELY AS IT HAD YOU! MOVIES... NO **WONDER** MY HAND WENT RIGHT THROUGH THE "GENERAL"!

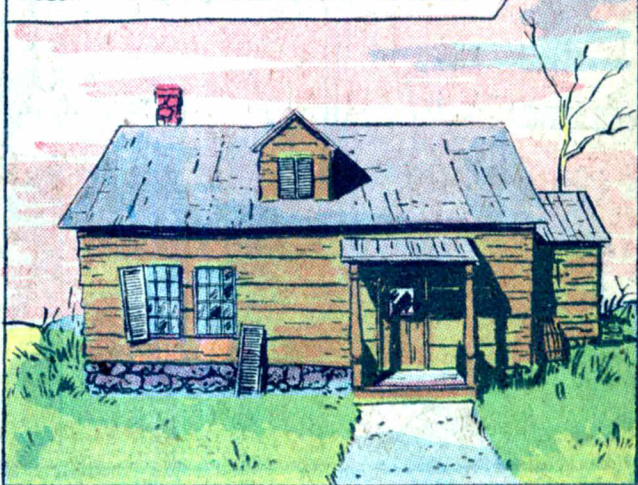


YES, IT HAD BEEN A CASE OF SHEER PRACTICAL JOKING ON THE PART OF THEIR SON...AS STUPID AND VICIOUS AS MOST PRACTICAL JOKE ARE!

THAT'S ABOUT IT FOR THE LIFE OF A SPOOK DETECTIVE, I GUESS! BUT I KNOW WHAT YOU'RE GOING TO ASK ME NOW...HAVE I EVER ENCOUNTERED A CASE OF **GENUINE** PSYCHIC PHENOMENA? WELL, I DON'T KNOW...BUT THERE'S ONE INSTANCE I **CAN** CITE THAT MIGHT HAVE INTERESTING POSSIBILITIES...



HERE IT IS... THE OLD CARVER PLACE, RIGHT OUTSIDE OF METUCHEN, NEW JERSEY! IT LOOKS DULL AS DISHWATER, DOESN'T IT? BUT IT DATES BACK TO THE 1840'S...



LET'S LET A LOCAL REALTOR TALK...

THAT CARVER PLACE IS A **HEADACHE!** WE CAN **NEVER** RENT IT FOR MORE THAN A MONTH AT A TIME! THE **REASON?** OH, NOTHING... THERE'S NOTHING **WRONG** WITH THE PLACE, I CAN ASSURE YOU! ER... IF YOU'RE INTERESTED, I CAN LET YOU HAVE IT AT A **VERY** LOW RENTAL...

**METUCHEN
REAL
ESTATE**

BUT LET'S LISTEN TO THE LAST TENANT...

I... I COULDN'T STAND IT! THOSE **DREAMS**... ABOUT **HER!** EVERY NIGHT I SPENT UNDER THAT ROOF, I SAW HER IN MY DREAMS... THAT DARK GIRL IN AN OLD-FASHIONED DRESS... BEGGING ME... TELLING ME SHE WAS **LOST**...

...AND THE TENANT BEFORE **THAT**...

I'M GLAD I GOT OUT OF **THAT** PLACE! NOT A NIGHT BUT I WOULDN'T DREAM ABOUT **HER**... A DARK YOUNG WOMAN IN 19TH CENTURY COSTUME... WITH A LOOK OF **FEAR** IN HER FACE! "I'M LOST," SHE'D SAY. "HELP ME FIND MYSELF... **PLEASE!**" IF I HADN'T GOTTEN OUT OF THERE, I'D HAVE HAD A BREAK-DOWN!

I INVESTIGATED FULLY... THERE WERE NO "EFFECTS," NO FLIMFLAMMERY, NOBODY TO CARE WHETHER OR NOT THE HOUSE WAS OCCUPIED! FINALLY, I DETERMINED TO SPEND THE NIGHT THERE MYSELF...

NOW WE'LL SEE! IT'LL HAVE TO GO SOME TO SCARE **ME!**

I SPENT **THREE** NIGHTS THERE, BECAUSE I COULDN'T BELIEVE WHAT WAS HAPPENING! FOR EACH NIGHT IT CAME... THAT WEIRD, FRIGHTENING DREAM...

PLEASE, I... I'M LOST... AND AFRAID! HELP ME FIND MYSELF... **HELP ME**...

HER CLOTHING WAS THAT OF THE LATE 1840'S! I WENT THROUGH A FILE OF OLD METUCHEN PAPERS FOR THAT PERIOD, AND FINALLY FOUND...

**MYSTERY AT
CARVER HOUSE**

ELAINE CARVER
DISAPPEARS FROM
LOCKED ROOM.
WHERE IS SHE?

AND AS WE TAKE OUR LEAVE OF THE MAN WITH THE **STRANGEST JOB IN THE WORLD**...

ME, I'M NOT PASSING JUDGMENT! MAYBE I'LL FIND AN EXPLANATION TO THE STRANGE HAPPENINGS AT THE CARVER HOUSE, AS I HAVE TO ALL OTHER SO-CALLED PSYCHIC PHENOMENA IN THE PAST! THEN AGAIN... MAYBE I **WON'T**!... WHAT DO YOU THINK?

THE END!



It's letter-time for all you fans of "*Adventures Into The Unknown*"! And we're not even going to mount the rostrum for this month's meeting. We're just going to present some valuable opinions you folks have been good enough to send in, and let you draw your own conclusions! Remember, please, that we're waiting for *your* letter too—send it to The Editor, care of this magazine, at 45 West 45th Street, New York 36, N. Y.

"Dear Editor:

I don't think that '*Adventures Into The Unknown*' is the best magazine I ever read—but it's by far the best comic. I like your stories fine—and your art is good, too. Which is plenty for this fan!

—Ella Boyer, Danbury, Conn."

"Dear Editor:

I'm hopping off your bandwagon for good. In the old days, I used to read stories that really scared you, but now, all they have is strange twists and surprise endings. Me, I'm the old-fashioned type!

—J. R. Lanzetti, Ogden, Utah"

"Dear Editor:

I never realized how much care and scientific fact went into the stories that '*Adventures Into The Unknown*' carries, until I read '*Professor Kincaid's Theory*' in your September issue. You should get a prize for that one!

—Elvira Hintz, Montpelier, Vt."

"Dear Editor:

Can't you do something to improve your printing? Maybe it was just the copy I had, but it wasn't too good. Not nearly as good as the quality of your stories deserves!

—Melvin Kastner, Elyria, O."

"Dear Editor:

Would I like to meet the writer who wrote '*The Lost Continent*', in your October issue. I know it's just imaginary, but that was the cleverest, most interesting yarn I ever read in my life. It practically had me believing it. Congratulations, '*Adventures Into The Unknown*'!

—Harriet LaVerne, Brooklyn, N. Y."

"Dear Editor:

'*Rosie and Red Russia*', which appears in your November number, is wonderful—funny and fascinating throughout! But I didn't like '*Beware The Ides of March*'—it didn't seem nearly original enough for a fine magazine like '*Adventures Into The Unknown*'!

—Harold Iber, Knoxville, Tenn."

"Dear Editor:

I just finished reading '*My Fiancee Abigail*' in your December issue. It's great, man—and drawn better than any story I've ever read in any comic. Keep up the wonderful work!

—George Hanneker, Palo Alto, Calif."

STATEMENT OF OWNERSHIP, MANAGEMENT, AND CIRCULATION REQUIRED BY THE ACT OF CONGRESS OF AUGUST 24, 1912, AS AMENDED BY THE ACTS OF MARCH 3, 1933, AND JULY 2, 1946 (TITLE 39, UNITED STATES CODE, SECTION 233)

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1. The names and addresses of the publisher, editor, managing editor, and business managers are: Publisher, Best Syndicated Features, Inc., 420 DeSoto Ave., St. Louis, Mo.; Editor, Richard E. Hughes, 120 West 183 St., New York, N.Y.; Managing editor, None; Business manager, Frederick H. Iger, 28 Sycamore Drive, Sands Point, N.Y.

2. The owner is: (If owned by a corporation, its name and address must be stated and also immediately thereunder the names and addresses of stockholders owning or holding 1 percent or more of total amount of stock. If not owned by a corporation, the names and addresses of the individual owners must be given. If owned by a partnership or other unincorporated firm, its name and address, as well as that of each individual member, must be given.) Best Syndicated Features, Inc., 420 DeSoto Ave., St. Louis, Mo.; Frederick H. Iger, 28 Sycamore Drive, Sands Point, N.Y.; H. Donenfeld, 923 Fifth Ave., New York, N.Y.

3. The known bondholders, mortgagees, and other security holders owning or holding 1 percent or more of total amount of bonds, mortgages, or other securities are: None.

4. Paragraphs 2 and 3 include, in cases where the stockholder or security holder appears upon the books of the company as trustee or in any other fiduciary relation, the name of the person or corporation for whom such trustee is acting; also the statements in the two paragraphs show the affiant's full knowledge and belief as to the circumstances and conditions under which stockholders and security holders who do not appear upon the books of the company as trustees, hold stock and securities in a capacity other than that of a bona fide owner.

(Signed) RICHARD E. HUGHES, Editor.

Sworn to and subscribed before me this 1st day of October, 1956.

James S. Phair, Notary Public, State of New York. (My commission expires March 30, 1957)

The MORRISON MYSTERY!

HOW'D YOU **KNOW** WE INTENDED TO INVADE EUROPE ON JUNE 6TH, IF YOU'RE NOT A **SPY**?

I'M JUST **PSYCHIC**, I GUESS ... I'VE BEEN THAT WAY ALL MY LIFE!



MANY PEOPLE HAVE STRONG HUNCHES WHICH ACTUALLY WORK OUT! BUT FEW INDIVIDUALS HAVE EVER HAD SUCH CONSISTENT AND SYSTEMATIC FOREKNOWLEDGE AS **BOB MORRISON**...WHOSE STRANGE CASE HISTORY IS ONE OF THE MOST BAFFLING EVER RECORDED!

John R.

HE SEEMED TO BE A PERFECTLY NORMAL BOY UNTIL THE MORNING OF AUGUST 9TH, 1930 ...

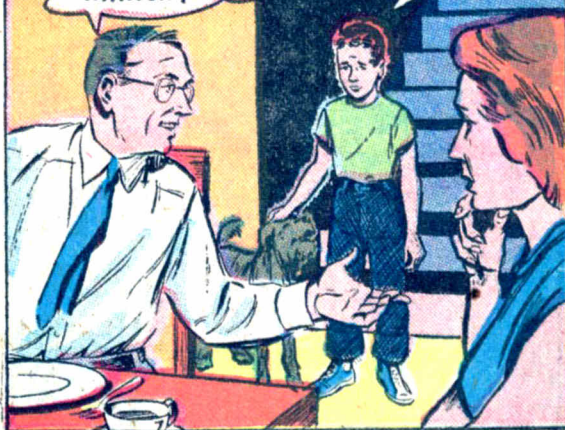


YIPPEE!
TODAY'S MY
BIRTHDAY!

HIS PARENTS ASSUMED THE BOY WAS ONLY JOKING...

WHAT DO YOU MEAN, WHERE ARE YOUR **BIRTHDAY** PRESENTS? YOUR BIRTHDAY ISN'T UNTIL **MARCH**!

NO! IT'S **TODAY**, AND YOU **KNOW** IT!



THE BOY INSISTED HE WAS RIGHT, AND FINALLY BURST INTO TEARS...

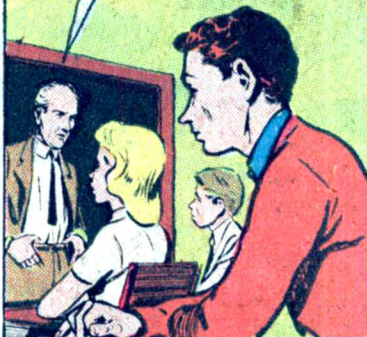
BOBBY! COME BACK!
WHAT'S GOTTEN
INTO HIM?

KIDS! WHO
KNOWS WHERE
THEY PICK UP
THEIR CRAZY
IDEAS?



THUS BEGAN ROBERT MORRISON'S MANY PECULIAR LAPSES IN RELATION TO TIME AND DATES! 7 YEARS LATER, IN A HIGH SCHOOL CLASS...

YOU'RE ALL TO WRITE AN ESSAY ABOUT WHAT YOU THINK WILL HAPPEN IN THE NEXT TEN YEARS!



GOVERNMENT AND HISTORY WERE HIS TWO FAVORITE SUBJECTS, AND HE TACKLED THE HOMEWORK WITH ENTHUSIASM...

LET'S SEE NOW, THIS IS 1937! WHAT FIGURES TO HAPPEN IN THE NEXT FEW YEARS?



HE THOUGHT HARD AND LONG! IN A SORT OF TRANCE, HE BEGAN SEEING THINGS...

HITLER... CHURCHILL... WAR... BUT WHO'S THE BEAUTIFUL GIRL? SLEEPY... SO SLEEPY...



HOURS LATER...

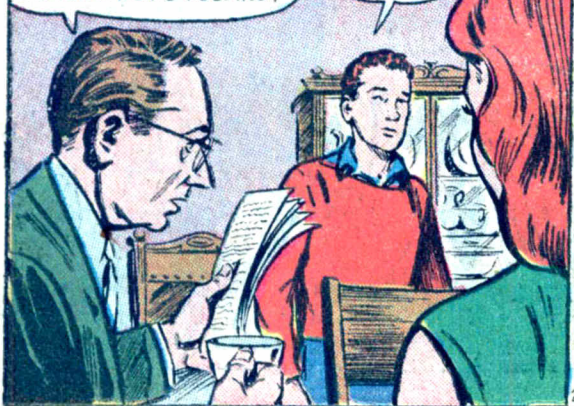
POOR DEAR, HE FELL ASLEEP AT HIS WORK! HMM, HE SEEMS TO HAVE FINISHED HIS ESSAY... WONDER WHO THE LOVELY GIRL HE'S DRAWN IS?



AT BREAKFAST...

I TOOK THE LIBERTY OF READING YOUR ESSAY, SON! SEEMS PRETTY FAR-FETCHED TO ME! WHAT ABOUT THAT DRAWING MOM'S HOLDING?

BEATS ME! TO TELL YOU THE TRUTH, I DON'T REMEMBER DRAWING IT OR WRITING THE ESSAY! I MUST'VE BEEN WORKING IN MY SLEEP!



HE COULDN'T BLAME THE TEACHER FOR BEING CRITICAL...

MORRISON'S ESSAY APPROACHES THE IDIOTIC! HE PREDICTS A WAR STARTING IN 1939 AND ENDING IN 1945 WITH ATOMIC BOMBS DROPPED ON JAPAN! THIS IS WHAT HAPPENS WHEN YOU LET YOUR IMAGINATION RUN AWAY WITH YOU!



HE **ALSO** SAYS THAT THE U.S. WILL ENTER THE WAR IN 1941 ON THE SIDE OF ENGLAND AND RUSSIA... AGAINST GERMANY AND JAPAN!

HOW COULD I HAVE WRITTEN SUCH **NONSENSE**?



WHEN, HOWEVER, WAR ACTUALLY **DID** BREAK OUT IN 1939, BOB'S PREDICTIONS WERE NOT FORGOTTEN IN HIS OWN HOME...

YOU SHOWED **UNCANNY** FORESIGHT, SON! HOW'D YOU **DO** IT?

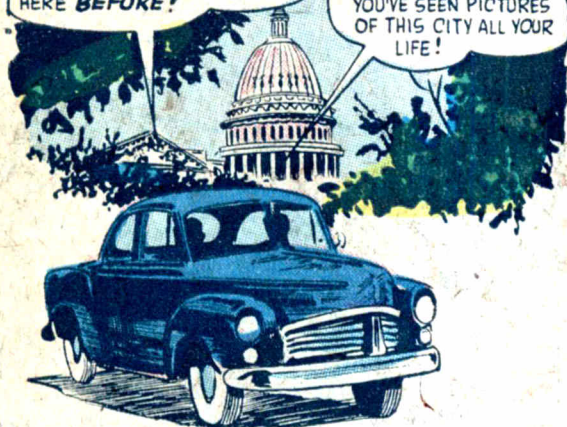
I... I DON'T KNOW! IT ALL SORT OF **CAME** TO ME!



IT WAS DURING THE SUMMER OF THAT YEAR THAT THE FAMILY MADE A SIGHTSEEING TRIP TO WASHINGTON, D.C.---

I... HAVE THE **STRANGEST FEELING**! IT'S AS IF I'VE BEEN HERE **BEFORE**!

NOTHING SO UNUSUAL ABOUT **THAT**, BOB! YOU'VE SEEN PICTURES OF THIS CITY ALL YOUR LIFE!



A REASONABLE EXPLANATION, YES... BUT HOW COULD IT ACCOUNT FOR THE POWERFUL SURGE OF EMOTION WHICH SEIZED HIM UPON ENTERING THE WHITE HOUSE?

AND THIS IS PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT'S OWN DESK...

I... I'M GOING TO **FAINT**...



HIS PARENTS RUSHED HIM INTO THE OPEN AIR, WHERE HE SOON REVIVED...

YOU ALL RIGHT, NOW?

FUNNY, I... I COULD HAVE **SWORN** I'VE BEEN IN THAT ROOM BEFORE... ONLY THEN IT LOOKED **DIFFERENT**... SOMEHOW **FUTURISTIC**! AND YOU KNOW, FOR A SECOND I SAW MYSELF SITTING THERE AS **PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES**!

SAW YOURSELF AS **PRESIDENT**, EH? WELL, WHY NOT?

DON'T **JOKE**, DAD! I TELL YOU EVERYTHING SEEMED **REAL**! THE WHITE HOUSE WAS MY **HOME**!



WHEN PEARL HARBOR CAME, BOB MORRISON WAS AMONG THE FIRST TO ENLIST! AN INFANTRY LIEUTENANT, HE SOON WAS ON HIS WAY TO ENGLAND...

WHEN DO YOU FIGURE WE'LL BE INVADING EUROPE?

I DON'T KNOW... I HAVEN'T THOUGHT ABOUT IT!



IN ENGLAND, HOWEVER, **EVERYBODY** WAS THINKING ABOUT WHEN THE INVASION WOULD JUMP OFF! SUDDENLY, HE HAD AN OVERPOWERING CONVICTION---

JUNE 6TH! THAT'S MY GUESS FOR D-DAY!

ER, EXCUSE ME, LIEUTENANT... BUT WOULD YOU MIND COMING WITH ME?



WITHIN TEN MINUTES HE HAD BEEN RUSHED TO A GENERAL'S OFFICE, WHERE HIGH-RANKING OFFICERS GRILLED HIM SHARPLY---

DON'T TELL US YOU JUST GUESSED, MORRISON! JUNE 6TH IS THE DAY... AND THERE AREN'T 20 MEN IN THE WORLD WHO **KNOW** THAT!

BUT I... I DIDN'T **KNOW**... NOT FOR SURE...



OKAY, I'LL TAKE YOUR WORD FOR IT! BUT KEEP YOUR MOUTH **SHUT!** IF ENEMY AGENTS FOUND OUT, IT'D BE **SERIOUS!**

I UNDERSTAND, SIR! FROM NOW ON I'LL KEEP MY OPINIONS TO MYSELF!



SHAKEN BY THE EXPERIENCE, HE WENT TO A USO CANTEEN TO RELAX! IMMEDIATELY, HE NOTICED A GIRL HE THOUGHT HE KNEW---

THAT ARMY NURSE... WHERE DO I KNOW HER FROM? PECULIAR... I EVEN REMEMBER HER NAME... IT'S **MIRIAM**...



HE WAS SURE SHE'D RECOGNIZE HIM TOO, BUT---

WHY DON'T YOU ADMIT YOU'RE JUST **FLIRTING** WITH ME? I NEVER SAW YOU BEFORE IN MY LIFE! FURTHERMORE, MY NAME'S **ALICE**... NOT **MIRIAM!**

LISTEN, I **NEVER** FORGET A FACE! I TELL YOU WE'VE MET **BEFORE!**



TWO HOURS LATER---

YOU KNOW, I'M STARTING TO BELIEVE YOU! I SUDDENLY FEEL WE'VE KNOWN EACH OTHER A LONG TIME!

I HOPE WE **WILL!** YOU'RE VERY SWEET, **ALICE**...



WARTIME ROMANCES MOVED SWIFTLY, AND THEIRS WAS NO EXCEPTION---

I KNOW THIS IS THE REAL THING, DARLING! WILL YOU WAIT FOR ME?

DON'T YOU **KNOW** I WILL?



IT'S IN THIS JAR!

3-WAY HELP FOR LONGER-LOOKING HAIR

SO EASY! LONG-AID WITH NEW K-7 CONDITIONS SHORT, BRITTLE HAIR TREATS DRY SCALP, AND DRESSES HAIR ALL-IN-ONE!



Do you want longer-looking, shinier hair for those new, ultra-feminine hair-dos... easy to swirl, curl and brush up or under? Check hair beauty you want below. Send coupon now for Long-Aid, and I'll prove you can have lovelier hair in just 3 days—or it won't cost you a penny!

WHAT'S THE SECRET?

It's in the jar—that's the secret! Long-Aid dresses hair... conditions hair and scalp like nothing else with 3 wonder-working ingredients.

First, extra-rich lanolin relieves your dry, thirsty scalp with nature's own oil... helps hair look glamorously longer, softer.

Second, Long-Aid's amazing new discovery coats every hair with greaseless shield. Absolutely keeps edges straighter, new hair straighter... helps keep hair from "going back!"

Third, miracle new K-7 kills certain scalp bacteria, helps relieve itching irritation. Helps keep hair clean-smelling.

Don't delay! Order Long-Aid at once by mail as thousands do. Use 3 days. It must do all we promise, or your money back and no questions asked... you keep Long-Aid as free gift! Long-Aid only \$1.10. Long-Aid Co., Box 2026, Memphis, Tenn.

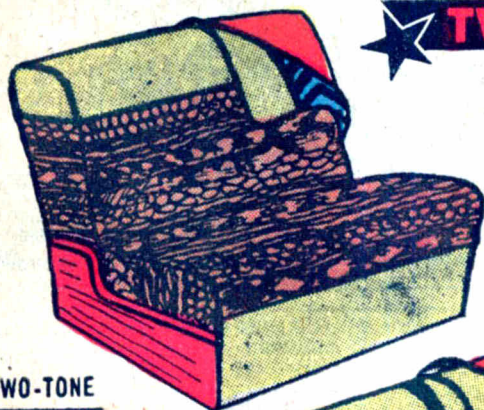
MAIL NO-RISK COUPON NOW!

LONG-AID COMPANY, DEPT. AC-4
P. O. BOX 2026
MEMPHIS, TENN.

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☐ I enclose \$1.00, plus 10c Fed. tax (cash, check or money order.) Long-Aid pays all postage.
☐ Send C. O. D. I will pay postman \$1.10 on delivery, plus postage and C. O. D. charges.
() Send Long-Aid Greaseless () Send Long-Aid Regular

NAME.....
ADDRESS.....
CITY.....STATE.....



TWO-TONE

STYLE #400

Snake-Zebra Design—Printed Plastic can be used on either side. Gives snappy distinctive dress up appearance. Front or Rear Seat only

\$298



TWO-TONE

STYLE #500

Leopard Cowhide design on Printed Flexton Plastic. Leopard on one side, Cowhide on the other. Either side gives beauty to your car's seats. Never gets dirty for it cleans with a whisk of a damp cloth. Front or Rear.

\$298

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AUTO SEAT COVERS

MADE OF FLEXTON — SERVICE GAUGE PLASTIC FOR LONG WEAR

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ORDER FROM MANUFACTURER AND SAVE!

Choice of split or front seat styles only **\$2.98** each. Complete set for Front & Rear only **\$5.00**. Specify make of car and seat style with each order. Save Money and buy a set today.

5 day Money Back Guarantee!

CRYDER SALES DEPT. TT-82
WHITESTONE-57-N.Y.

Please send me seat covers I have marked. I can try for 10 days and return for refund of purchase price if I am not satisfied.

☐ Zebra-Snake Design, Reversible 2 TONE
☐ Leopard Cowhide Design, Reversible 2 TONE
☐ Split Seat \$2.98 ☐ Solid Seat \$2.98
☐ Set (Front & Rear) \$5.00
☐ I enclose payment ☐ Send C.O.D.

Name.....
Address.....
City.....Zone.....State.....

**RUSH
ORDER TODAY!**

D-DAY CUT THE ROMANCE SHORT, AND BOB WENT INTO ACTION!

FORWARD, MEN! CAPTURE THE HIGH GROUND!

APPOINTED TO STAFF OPERATIONAL PLANNING BECAUSE OF HIS GRASP OF TACTICS, HE WAS PRESENT AT STRATEGY MEETINGS DURING DECEMBER OF 1944...

THIS IS THE DISPOSITION OF FORCES! WE DON'T ANTICIPATE ANY GERMAN ACTION WILL DEVELOP!

GREAT SCOTT! I... I'M HAVING ONE OF MY FEELINGS AGAIN! I... I'VE GOT TO TELL ABOUT IT!

DON'T YOU SEE THE ENORMOUS DANGER OUR FORCES ARE IN? IF THE GERMANS ATTACKED HERE IN THE ARDENNES IT'D BE TRAGIC! JUST LOOK AT THE BULGE IN OUR LINES!

BULGE? SO WHAT? THE GERMANS DON'T HAVE THE STRENGTH TO ATTACK!

IN THE FOLLOWING DAYS THE CERTAINTY HE FELT ABOUT WHAT WAS GOING TO HAPPEN LEFT HIM LIMP WITH NERVOUSNESS...

MY DARLING ALICE, I FEEL A TERRIBLE DISASTER IN THE MAKING. I CAN'T CONVINCE THE OTHERS THAT MY BULGE THEORY IS RIGHT...

WITHIN 24 HOURS, THE MOST FAMOUS BATTLE OF THE SECOND WORLD WAR COMMENCED! THE MASSIVE GERMAN COUNTER-ATTACK WAS IMMEDIATELY NAMED THE BATTLE OF THE BULGE...

HIGH AMERICAN BRASS COULDN'T HELP BUT BE ASTOUNDED AT CAPTAIN MORRISON'S FORESIGHT...

IF ONLY WE'D LISTENED TO YOU! MORRISON, YOU'RE A GENIUS!

THE QUESTION IS, WHAT DO WE DO NOW?

THE GERMAN ATTACK ROLLED ON, SWEEPING ALL BEFORE IT! IN THE SAVAGE FIGHTING WHICH FOLLOWED, BOB MORRISON FELL ALONG WITH MANY THOUSANDS OF OTHERS...

OH-HHHHHH!

KAPOW!

BAROOM!

AT THE CORPS HOSPITAL, GRIM-FACED DOCTORS DIDN'T GIVE HIM MUCH CHANCE...

THE NEXT FEW HOURS WILL TELL THE STORY!

SAY, I **RECOGNIZE** THIS GUY! HE'S ENGAGED TO ONE OF THE NURSES HERE!

AND SO A DESPERATELY WORRIED ALICE WAS IMMEDIATELY ASSIGNED TO THE CASE...

BOB, BOB, MY DARLING... YOU'VE GOT TO PULL THROUGH...

MIRIAM... MIRIAM...

MIRIAM! SHE MUST BE... THE GIRL HE REALLY LOVES! I SHOULD HAVE KNOWN...

WHERE... ARE... YOU...? MIRIAM... DARLING...

WHO WAS MIRIAM? ALICE WONDERED BITTERLY... LITTLE KNOWING THE STRANGE VISION THE DELIRIOUS MAN WAS EXPERIENCING...

SIX A.M., MR. PRESIDENT... TIME TO START YOUR DAY'S WORK! AND A VERY **HAPPY BIRTHDAY** TO YOU, SIR!

THE PRESIDENT ROSE WITH A VIOLENT START...

GREAT GUNS... WHAT AM I DOING **HERE?** THE LAST THING I KNEW I WAS IN AN ARMY HOSPITAL...

I WISHED YOU A **HAPPY BIRTHDAY, SIR!** **AUGUST 9TH, MR. PRESIDENT!**

AS IF IN A TRANCE HE MADE HIS WAY TO THE WINDOW, GAZED OUT AT THE FUTURISTIC CITY! SOMEHOW, NONE OF IT SEEMED TOO SURPRISING...

UH... WHAT YEAR IS THIS?

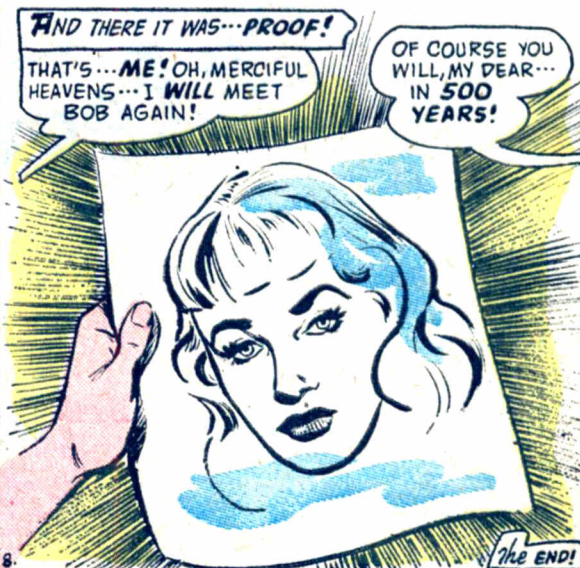
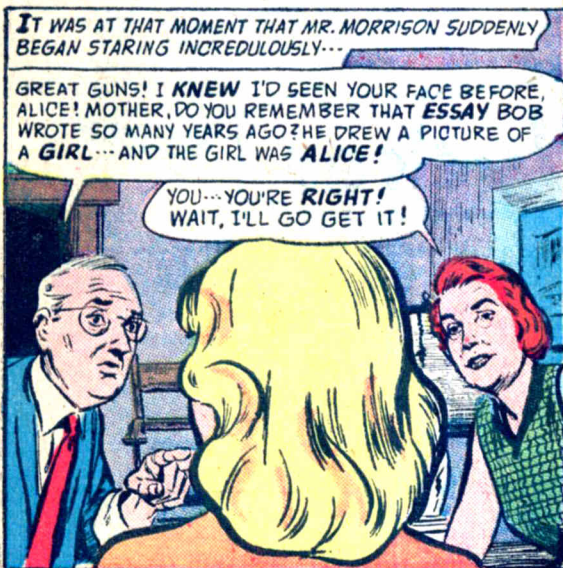
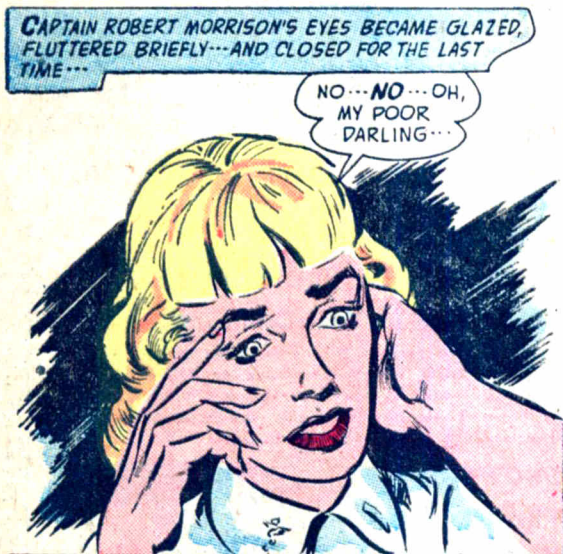
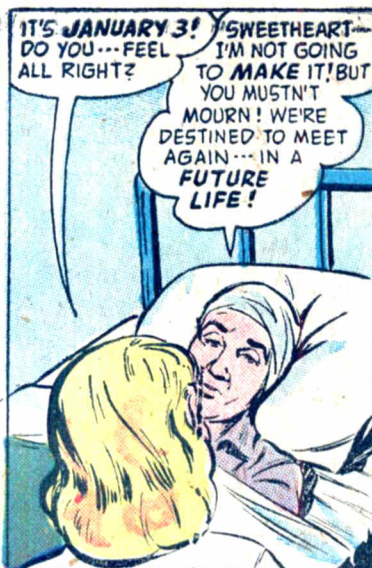
WHAT **YEAR?** IT'S **2470**, OF COURSE! BETTER HURRY, SIR... YOUR WIFE IS WAITING AT BREAKFAST!

THE CRAZY JIGSAW PUZZLE WAS BECOMING CLEARER! ONLY A FEW PIECES NEEDED TO BE PUT IN PLACE TO SOLVE THE MYSTERY...

HAPPY BIRTHDAY, DEAREST!

GOOD MORNING, **MIRIAM!**





THE END!



100 TOY SOLDIERS \$1.25



100 TOY SOLDIERS,

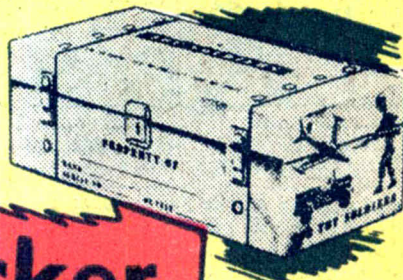
MADE OF DURABLE PLASTIC,

EACH ON ITS OWN BASE, MEASURING UP TO 4 1/2"!

A Complete Task Force At Your Command

Now you can be commander-in-chief of this force. Have pitched battles, gunnery drills, deploy your troops for attack or defense. Here's a complete armed force ready to obey your every command. You'll have hours of fun and pleasure with this wonderful set. So don't delay! Order now! Simply fill in coupon below!

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- ★ FUN TO COLLECT



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| 4 Sailors | 4 Trucks |
| 4 Riflemen | 8 Jet Planes |
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| 8 Sharpshooters | 4 Bazookamen |
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I enclose \$.125. Rush my 100 Toy Soldiers at once on 10 days Free Trial.

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Address.....

City..... State.....

Sorry, no C.O.D.'s.

"WE'LL RIPPLE YOUR BODY WITH MUSCLES and LOAD T.N.T IN YOUR FISTS"

Says **JOE LOUIS**, Great World Champion

I wish you could come to Lou Stillman's famous training headquarters with me . . . see how the Champions build their bodies and keep physically fit.

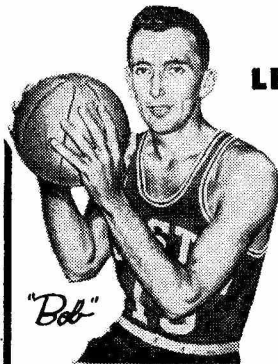
Are you fat and flabby? Watch Ted Kluszewski, of the Cincinnati Reds show his surefire method to remove fat. Want powerful shoulders? Football star Doak Walker has a proven body builder that gives you results . . . FAST!

If you want to be a star athlete or look like one . . . let famous Stars show you how. It's simple. It's easy. Find out how we can make you a *real man* in 15 minutes a day.

Extra! I'll send you my "Fight Secrets" for just 10c—so that you'll be sure to write me. Get off the bench—and into the game. Send me the coupon below right now!

Sincerely,

Joe Louis



"Bob"

LET 20 GREAT STARS GIVE YOU...POWER SKILL, CONFIDENCE

Now, for the first time, famous Champions train you . . . coach you . . . and help you command the respect of your friends!

TED KLUSZEWSKI gives you his sure-fire method to loosen up for action for baseball and football . . . EASY

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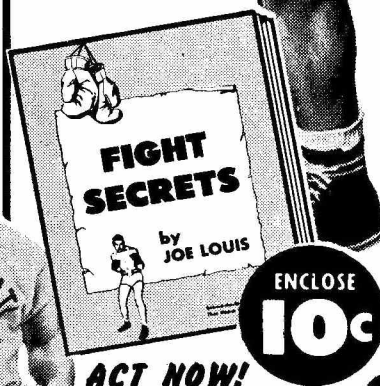


"Ted"

*Are
You...*

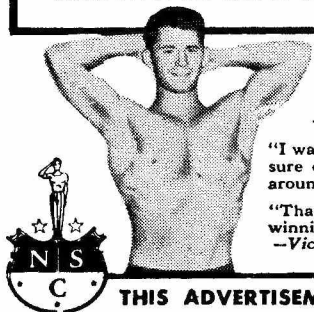
- Tired
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- Always being picked on

Then do exactly as Joe and his Champion Staff of Instructors tell you. For full facts send coupon below.



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"I just had to send you this snapshot showing my new muscles!"
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"Thanks for helping me. It feels good winning, instead of losing all the time!"
—Victor Mannocho, Montreal, Canada

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33 West 46th Street, New York 36, N. Y.

Dear Joe:

- ☐ Please send me absolutely FREE a full and complete explanation of how The National Sports Council can build me the right kind of body.
- ☐ Enclosed is 10c. Include your famous Fight Secrets.

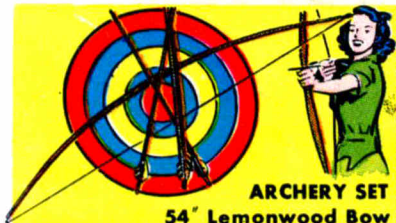
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CITY _____ STATE _____

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ARCHERY SET
54" Lemonwood Bow
Check Local Laws Before Ordering This Prize.



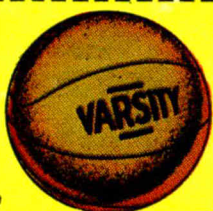
BOYS', GIRLS'
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GLASS ROD
Fishing Set, 20 Pcs.



Official Size
BASKETBALL



DAISY "EAGLE"
AIR RIFLE
with Scope

Check Local
Laws Before
Ordering This Prize.



Waterproof PUP TENT



SPITZ, Jr.
PLANETARIUM

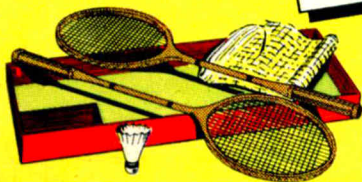


GIRL'S
TRAVEL CASE



HARDWOOD CROQUET SET

BADMINTON SET



POOL TABLE
SET



OFFICIAL
"LITTLE LEAGUE"
BASEBALL and BAT



SLEEPING BAG



LOCKET SET

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OVER 100 PRIZES IN BIG PRIZE BOOK

Take your choice of these wonderful prizes. They can be yours—quickly, easily. Most prizes shown here and in our **BIG PRIZE BOOK** are given without a cent of cost for selling only one 44-pack order of American Vegetable and Flower Seeds at 15c a pack. Many boys and girls sell their seeds in one day. You can, too! American Seeds are fresh and ready to grow. You'll sell them quickly to

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Just sign and mail the coupon for your Free Prize Book and Seeds. They'll be mailed to you at once.
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Win yourself a big,
PORTABLE TV SET
ENGLISH BIKE
COCKER PUP
It's fun—easy—anyone can win

FULL INFORMATION SENT WITH BIG PRIZE BOOK

MAIL THIS—Send No Money

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Please send me your Big Prize Book, Details on your Extra Awards Contest and one 44-pack order of American Vegetable and Flower Seeds. I will resell the seeds at 15c a pack, send you the money and choose my prize.

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Address _____

Town _____ State _____